

Collingswood	27
Collingswood	27
son, Parry Sound	27
is, Parry Sound	27
is, Temple	27
Little Current	27
pher, Little Current	27
Brantford	27
center, Orangeville	27
Temple	27
Kimworth	27
Penelon Falls	27
rwinn, Orillia	27
avett, Orillia	27
th, Midland	27
s, St. Catharines	27
s, Dundas	27
ck, Dundas	27
ald, Temple	27
l, Riverside	27
is, Aurora	27
d, Aurora	27
son, Lippincott St.	27
l, Lippincott St.	27
ely, Oshawa	27
ch, Peversham	27
nan, Newmarket	27
urt, Hamilton I.	27
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rdine, Bowmanville	27
rtmanche, Kimworth	27
n, Temple	27
Bradley, Temple	27
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an, Temple	27
Batt, Dovercourt	27
fulkan, Dovercourt	27
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l, Lippincott St.	27
y, Richmond St.	27
Yorkville	27
dy, Yorkville	27
r, Orangeville	27
Hamilton II.	27
Hamilton II.	27
les, Midland	27
werroft, Penelon Falls	27
St. Catharines	27

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year, No. 47.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 18, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

## AST vs. WEST.

### WEST PROVINCE.

30 Hustlers.	
Winnipeg	105
Edmonton	105
or, Calgary	59
le, Medicine Hat	74
er, Jamestown	51
s, Brandon	51
ord, Brandon	51
y, Portage la Prairie	50
, Grand Forks	51
Portage la Prairie	50
le, Dauphin	48
r, Lethbridge	44
O'Neil, Winnipeg	44
ey, Valley City	44
stone, Prince Albert	42
zer, Fort William	41
st, Grand Forks	41
, Carberry	40
rt, Selkirk	39
ister, Regina	37
, Devil's Lake	37
r, Port Arthur	31
er, Souris	37
es, Port Arthur	37
ry, Port William	35
el, Lethbridge	34
Winnipeg	34
Parker, Minot	31
rafton	28
berg, Oakes	28
il, Devil's Lake	23
in, Minot	22
Emerson	21
r, Moosomin	20
ton, Calgary	20
er, Minot	20
mond, Winnipeg	20
man, Winnipeg	20
wn, Morden	20

### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

30 Hustlers.	
on, Nelson	200
Spokane	189
Curran, Great Falls	189
is, Billings	116
w, Victoria	110
Hooker, New Whatecum	110
Rosland	90
Vancouver	90
Revelstoke	85
on, Livingston	67
th, Anacosta	65
l, Anacosta	67
Hat	54
n, Helena	50
mer, Victoria	50
ewis, Victoria	50
, Vancouver	49
er, Kallispell	48
ull, Missoula	48
r, Missoula	48



"ISHMAEL, . . . a wild man, his . . . hand against every man, and every man's hand against him."

(See article on p. 4.)

## OUR INDIA RELIEF BANK.

What We are Doing to Help the Famine  
People After the Monsoons Come.

By MAJOR NIKBHITA.

The existing relief operations for the feeding of the starving people, which are on a large scale, would only prolong the sufferings of the people, were it not that steps are also taken to supply them with the necessary means to enable them to cultivate their fields.

All our people go in for cultivation in the monsoons, but the famine having drained them of their resources, will leave their fields uncultivated, not for the want of rain, but for the want of the means to get the land under cultivation. To meet this the Army has now opened in twenty-eight of the most distressed villages Industrial Relief Banks, and 750 families have already been advanced small sums of money. This will guarantee the cultivation of their fields at the least, the proceeds of which will keep them going till the next season. We need not say that this has been very much appreciated. Hundreds have lost their ploughs, cattle, and buffaloes, and the advance received from the Army will help them through this difficulty. It is estimated that in Gujarat alone 1,300,000 head of cattle have died.

### What Our Army Banks Do.

The Relief Banks here just step in to their aid. The sums advanced may not seem very large, but are sufficient to help the people through. For example, "A" took a loan of fifteen rupees to purchase a bullock. He would not get a very good one for that price, but sufficiently good to do all his ploughing for this season.

Then, again, another family is in need of both a bullock and a plough. They have a small field, but are not in a position to purchase these. They borrow a few rupees from a Relief Bank so as to enable them to hire a bullock and plough from another cultivator, and sow their fields with a later crop.

In the Panoh Mithals, where the distress has been the greatest, the Relief Banks have come as a boon to our poor hill soldiers, who seem to have fared the hardest. The loans from the Relief Banks will ensure them their makat (maize) at the least, as they are not at all given to rich grain stuffs. Several, after receiving their advances, started off immediately with lightened hearts some eight miles, where cheap bullocks were to be had.

### Unscrupulous Snytocks.

"The greatest blessing from these Banks has been to save people from the hands of the money-lenders. This degraded set of human blood-suckers, generally advance cash by weight, and in harvest time take double the amount. They are there in person to demand it, and before the cultivators taste the fruit of their labors, and begin make sure of their share. This will not be the case this year. The Army has taken in hand the interests of the distressed people, and there are no fears now of their having to borrow at fifty per cent. or less.

What better way to invest £50 or £100 than this of inspiring those poor cultivators to rally after the terrible blow dealt them by a famine without parallel in the memory of man?

### Cast Out.

Heaven-born revivals provoke hell-born opposition. There are battlefields where the armies of the skies meet those of the pit, whose hatred is unabated beyond expression. Hence there are genuine revivals which provoke opposition from carnal men and from devils. At the present time, when the Prince of the power of the air is allowed so great latitude, this opposition is sometimes successful in bitterly persecuting the people of God.

In its leadership in all ages Satan has seemed to have a special preference for nominal professors of religion, who are usually the bitterest opposers of Holy Ghost revivals. Even Paul, the greatest revival preacher of the early church, with all his graces and gifts of wisdom and faith, and of wonder-working power, was not exempt. "But the Jews urged on the devout women of honorable estate, and the chief men of the city, and stirred up a persecution against Paul and Barnabas, and cast them out of their labors." (Acts xiii. 50.)

When passing through Paul's persecutions we can claim Paul's victory, and rejoice and be exceedingly glad. "But they shook off the dust of their feet against them and came into Iconium. And the disciples were filled with joy and with the Holy Ghost." (Acts xiii. 51-52.)—The Revivalist.

### Wanted an Escort.

A lady, in liquor, called at a New South Wales Maternity Home, and wanted an officer to see her along.

"Why?" asked the officer.

"Because I am afraid for my baby."

She had a four-months-old baby in her arms, and was afraid of falling with it. Taking it from her arms the officer found the woman had a box hidden up, which she said contained sugar, but which, on inspection, turned out to hold three bottles of beer. This was promptly emptied down the gutter. Next day she was very grateful for the double favor.

## Heroes of the Cross.

### III.—David Brainerd and the Indians.

E. PAYSON HAMMOND.

At a recent meeting, in Hartford, Conn., Mr. Hammond related the following remarkable answer to prayer. We give it as reported in one of the papers of the city.

He said that David Brainerd in the early New England days resolved to carry the Gospel to a savage tribe of Indians in the forest fastnesses. His friends declared they should never see him alive again. He carried a little tent, under which he slept. After weary days of travel, he approached the principal village of the tribe, but tarried for a while, that he might plead with God for His blessing on his attempt to benefit those savage Indians.

He supposed that no eye but God's rested upon him; but some Indian hunters had watched him as he pitched his tent, and then, basting to the village, had told the chief of the approaching white man. A council was held, and it was decided that he must be killed and scalped.

A party of Indians hid in a sheltered place, and waited for the missionary to come out. Becoming impatient, they drew nearer, and cautiously peering through the opening, they saw him on his knees. They thought he was talking with someone. Just then a great rattlesnake slowly pushed his ugly head under the tent, and crawling over Brainerd's feet and legs, reared itself parallel to the kneeling man's back, as if to strike his fangs in his neck. Suddenly it drew back, as if God forbade the murderous attempt, and glided out at the opposite side from which it entered. The Indians were amazed; and slowly retreating, they joined their comrades, and described what they had witnessed. Brainerd was so absorbed in prayer that he knew nothing of the snake visit, or of the savage warriors who had come to destroy him. He seemed to hear God say, "My presence shall go with thee." At length he took his Bible and went toward the village. To his surprise it seemed as if the whole tribe came out to greet him. They treated him with the greatest respect, regarding him as under the protection of the Great Spirit, and concluded that instead of being hostile to this man whom God had defended from the poison of the rattlesnake, they ought to sue for peace. They listened to his preaching, and were ready to hear his entreaties to trust alone in Christ for salvation.



## IL—THE ROMANS.

### CHAPTER XVI.

#### THE CONQUEST OF GREECE, CARTHAGE AND CORINTH. B. C. 179-145.

It was a great change when Rome, which to the Greeks of Pyrrhus' time had seemed so rude and simple, was thought such a school of policy that Greek and half-Greek kings sent their sons to be educated there, partly as hostages for their own peaceableness, and partly to learn the spirit of Roman rule. The first king who did this was Philip of Macedonia, who sent his son Demetrius to be brought up at Rome. But when he came back, his father and brother were jealous of him, and he was soon put to death.

When his brother Perseus came to the throne, there was hatred between him and the Romans, and ere long he was accused of making war on their allies. He offered to make peace, but they replied that they would hear nothing till he had laid down his arms, and this he would not do, so that Lucius Emilius Paulus (the brother-in-law of Scipio) was sent to reduce him. As Emilius came into his own house after receiving the appointment, he met his little daughter crying, and when he asked her what was the matter, she answered, "Oh, father, Perseus is dead!" She meant her little dog, but he kissed her and thanked her for the good omen. He overran Macedonia, and gained the great battle of Pydna, after which Perseus was obliged to give himself up into the hands of the Romans, begging, however, not to be made to walk in Emilius' triumph. The general answered that he might obtain that favor from himself, meaning that he could die by his own hand; but Perseus did not take the hint, which seems to be far more shocking than it did to a Roman. He did walk in the triumph, and died a few years after in Italy. Emilius' two sons were with him throughout the campaign, though still boys under Polybius, their Achaian tutor. Macedonia was divided into four provinces, and became entirely subject to Rome.

The Greeks of the Achaian League began to have quarrels among themselves, and when the Romans interfered, a fierce spirit broke out, and they wanted to have their old freedom, forgetting how entirely unable they were to stand against the power of the Romans. Caius Claudius Metellus, a man of one of the best and most gracious Roman families, was put with them and did his best to pacify them, being most unwilling to ruin the noble old historical cities; but these foolish Greeks fancied that his kindness showed weakness, and forced on the war, sending a troop to guard the pass of Thermopylae, but they were swept away. Unfortunately, Metellus had to go out of office, and Lucius Mummius, a fierce, rude, and ignorant soldier, came in his stead to complete the conquest. Corinth was taken, utterly ruined and plundered throughout, and a huge amount of treasure was sent to Rome, as well as pictures and statues fanned all over the world. Mummius was very much laughed at for having been told they must be carried in his triumph; and yet, not understanding their tenacity, he told the soldiers to whose charge they were given, that if they were lost, new ones must be supplied. However, he was an honest man, who did not help himself out of the plunder, as far too many were doing. After that, Achaia was made a Roman Province.

At this time the third and last Punic war was going on. The old Moorish King, Massinissa, had been continually tormenting Carthage ever since she had been expelled from her native Phoenician straits, and had no business in Africa. The Carthaginians, who had no means of defending themselves, complained; but the Romans would not listen, hoping, perhaps, that they would be cowed at last into attacking the Moor, and thus giving a pretext for a war. Old Marcus Porcius Cato, who was sent on a message to Carthage, came back declaring that it would not be safe to let so mighty a city of enemies stand so near. He

brought back a bunch of figs, fresh and good, which he showed the Senate as proof of how near she was, and ended each sentence with saying, "Carthage is to be wiped out." He died the same year at ninety years old, having spent most of his life in making a staunch resistance to the easy and luxurious fashions that were coming in with wealth and refinement. One of his sayings always deserves to be remembered. When he was opposing a law giving permission to the ladies to wear gold and purple, he said they would all be crying with one another, and that the poor would be ashamed of not having as good an appearance as the rich. "Aah," said he, "she who blushes for doing what she ought, will soon cease to blush for doing what she ought not."

One wonders he did not see that to have no enemy near at hand to guard against was the very worst thing for the hardy, plain old ways he was so anxious to keep up. However, Carthage was to be wiped out, and Scipio Emilius was sent to do the terrible work. He defeated Hasdrubal, the last of the Carthaginian generals, and took the citadel of Byrsa; but though all hope was over, the city held out in utter desperation. Weapons were forged out of household implements, even out of gold and silver, and the women twisted their long hair into bow-strings; and when the walls were stormed, they fought from street to street and from house to house, so that the Romans gained little but ruins and dead bodies. Carthage and Carthage fell on the same day of the year 179.

Part of Spain still had to be subdued, and Scipio Emilius was sent thither. The city of Numantia, with only five thousand inhabitants, endured one of those long, hopeless sieges for which Spanish cities have, in all times, been remarkable, and was only taken at last when almost every citizen had perished.

At the same time, Attalus, King of Pergamum, in Asia Minor, being the last of his race, bequeathed his dominions to the Romans, and thus gave them their first solid footing there.

All this was altering Roman numbers much. Weak as the Greeks were, their old feuds of every kind were still the attraction of every one, and the Romans, who had always been rough, straightforward doers, began to wish to learn of them to think. All the wealthier families had Greeks for tutors for their sons, and expected them to talk and write the language, and study the philosophy and poetry till they could be as familiar with it as if they were Greeks themselves. Unluckily, the Greeks themselves had fallen from their earnestness and greatness, so that there was not much to be learnt of them now but vain deceit and bad taste.

Rich Romans, too, began to get most absurdly luxurious. They had splendid villas on the Italian hillsides, where they went to spend the summer when Rome was unhealthily, and where they had beautiful gardens, with courts paved with mosaic, and fish-ponds for pet fish, for which many had a passion. One man was laughed at for having shed tears when his favorite fish died, and he retorted by saying that it was more than his accuser had done for his wife.

Their tastes were as luxurious as they could make them, in spite of the laws to keep them within bounds. Dishes of "nightingales' tongues, of fatted dormice, and even of snails, were among their food; and sometimes a stream was made to flow from the table, containing the living companion of the mullet which served as part of the meal.

### Praying to the Clothes-Lines.

The ignorance of some of the lower class of women who come to our Sydney Home is appalling, and it is hard to explain to them even the plan of salvation.

"Do you know what Sarah is doing?" queried one of the most intelligent inmates.

"No," replied the officer.

"Well, she's praying to the clothes-lines!"

"Nonsense!"

On questioning Sarah, it proved to be correct, and she explained that she was praying to the line not to fall with the clothes on.





**Splendid Capture of Souls—Drum-Head Penitents—Another Soldiers' Home Opened—Colonel Seton Churchill on the Salvation Army—The Return to Mafeking**  
—News from Natal.

We hasten to chronicle a glorious salvation victory at this South African centre this Whitsuntide. Seventy souls have been registered at the penitents' form, including four at the drum-head.

Commissioner Raiton presented himself at Territorial Headquarters last Friday morning. He was warmly welcomed. Already our Whitsuntide plans were matured. Commissioner Kibbey had resolved upon a White-hot campaign, and every officer and soldier was determined to buck him up to the full. The sudden arrival from the Diamond Fields of the international veterans of a thousand fights added materially to the enthusiasm. The Penitents' demonstrations of the past few weeks had been remarkable for power and blessing.

#### Over One Hundred Souls

had been captured, and this at a time of exceptional jubilation and excitement over the triumph of the British army in the North. Through it all we had gone straight ahead in the great work in which we are engaged, and God had crowned our labors with success exceeding our fondest expectations.

As to these Whitsun campaigns, the Salvation Army, during recent years, at least, has never seen such crowds or congregations, and certainly no records have been established as regards actual visible results. The open-air gatherings have been enormous, and the

#### Drum-Head Scenes

have greatly impressed the public. Open-air fishing has been systematically carried on throughout the campaign. The Salvation meetings indoors have become the subject of general remark throughout the city. The Citadel on Whit-Sunday night was flooded with glory and salvation, and it would be difficult to conceive of anything more Blood-and-Fire in character than the meeting on the night of Whit-Monday, when thirty-two penitents knelt in the feet of Jesus.

In all these meetings our brave Leaguer lads were prominent, and did splendid service.

#### Splendid Opening of Our Latest Soldiers' Home.

Tommy Atkins is now in undisputed possession of the new home which the Salvation Army has provided for him, by the aid of generous outside friends, at the foot of Adderley Street, opposite the Kloeck statue, Cape Town. It is a capital institution; one of the finest if not the finest, of its kind in South Africa. It has an abundance of reading, writing, and refreshment accommodation, and is most comfortably furnished. People of rank and influence, not forgetting the Mayor and Corporation, have well responded to the Commissioner's appeal for assistance in providing for the comfort and watching over the best interests of Tommy Atkins when off duty. Small wonder, therefore, that it has already become largely patronized since the opening on Wednesday afternoon last.

This was an interesting and important ceremony, and attracted a big attendance of friends interested in the work of the Army amongst the troops.

Lieut.-Colonel Seton Churchill Presided, and among others present were Mrs. Hanbury Williams, Lieut. Chester

Master, A.D.C., the Mayor and Mayoress, and other influential residents, together with Commissioner and Mrs. Kibbey, Commissioner Raiton, the Chief Secretary, Brigadier and Mrs. Howe, and Brigadier Ranch.

Colonel Seton-Churchill said soldiers were followed by special temptations, and therefore special means of grace and special opportunities were required to enable them to lead pure, sober, and Christ-like lives, and he knew of no other better institution to do that than the Soldiers' Home. He thought they should

#### Congratulate the Salvation Army

on providing another of these splendid institutions for the men, so that they might cultivate all that was noble and Christ-like, and avoid the temptations offered by the great garrison towns. Discipline was not everything, and by these Soldiers' Homes they appended to another part of a man's nature, for it was not there a matter of discipline. He heartily wished the institution every success, and in doing so he was sure he might speak in the name of every officer and every soldier in the British Army, who would thank most heartily the Salvation Army for adding another Home to the many that already existed in South Africa. And in wishing the institution every success, he had very great pleasure in declaring the Home to be open.

#### Back to Mafeking.

At last we have news direct from Mafeking, after an interval of nearly eight months. None of us were surprised to hear that the barracks and quarters at Mafeking had suffered

severely from the recent bombardment; indeed, they are reported to be practically destroyed, as are also the personal effects of Capt. Quartermaster and Stevens, who, it will be remembered, had to leave Mafeking compulsorily by order of the military authorities, only an hour or two before the first shot was fired in October last. All our soldiers and friends in Mafeking have suffered severe loss, but we have a good hope that the Government will compensate them in due course.

The destruction of our barracks at Mafeking will in no way interfere with the commencement of our work in the district. It is highly probable that by the time this letter reaches the War Cry, Capt. Quartermaster will have raised again the dear old Flag in the Mafeking Market Square. It is expected that Staff-Capt. Mayors, the Diamond Fields' Sectional Officer, will accompany Mafeking's C. O. at the outset, in which event Commissioner Raiton has promised to return to Kimberley to "hold on." The veteran international representative has taken great personal interest in the Diamond Fields' fight, and speaks very hopefully of the future.

Our beloved Commissioner and Mrs. Kibbey are just now fighting in Natal with all the vigor at their command. They will shortly return to the centre to set afoot new schemes for the more efficient carrying-on of our work here in South Africa.—G. Stevens, Staff-Capt.

#### Our Natal Mercy Leaguers.

When I last wrote it was from the empty interior of a commandeered house at Dundee. We had just rejoined over the arrival of a loaf of fresh bread, but that joy was eclipsed when, in the afternoon, we found ourselves in possession of a tiny leg of mutton. We sal and looked at it in admiration and some perplexity, for how was it to be cooked?

As soon blazes in the garden, and there the leg of mutton was popped into a biscuit-tin, and we watched with anxious hearts. Well might we have feared, for when hope was highest the bottom of the tin came out! A few minutes of recklessness during followed, breads of special mention being done by Ensign Hurley; and, behold, once again—this time in a kerosene tin—the leg of mutton was cooking afresh!

It was done at last, and surely no cook's heart ever glowed with greater pride than ours, when fully an hour

before the usual time we had high tea off that leg of mutton.

#### Porridge—from the Colonel Downwards.

The next day found us on the way to Newcastle, with a pleasant recollection that our "Toilets" had been for a row days at Smith's Farm, Dundee, was doing good service by supplying the Durban Light Infantry, from the Colono downwards, with porridge, in the early hours of the morning of the war was not over.

Through the kindness of the magistrate, an old but airy house, utterly looted, was put at our disposal. A generous gift of coal and wood, from Mr. FitzWilliams, enabled us to have a cheery fire, well-nigh to forget the war was not over.

We purpose having our Tent here for the present, so with hospital visiting, camp visiting, and the Tent Soldiers' Home, our hands will be full.

While Ensign Hurley was going through the hospital tents yesterday, a touching incident occurred. One poor fellow, very seriously wounded, was crying, "What's the matter?" softly asked the Ensign, "Seeing your S's is like home," said the poor fellow, adding, "It is so long since I have spoken to a Christian."—Adj't. Murray.

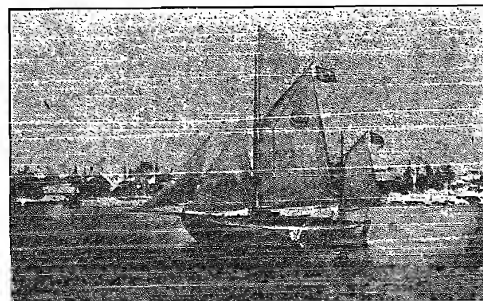
#### In Remembrance.

There is something very beautiful and significant in the revelation of character which death makes. On the face of one who has fallen asleep after the work of life there often comes a deep and tender peace; as if, at last, the real nature had had a chance to disclose itself in the shining of the face. And those who look at the still countenance are often penetrated with the feeling that something foreign and temporary has vanished, and that the thing away of a veil, made room for that which is real and permanent. The best men and women are so involved in a multitude of small duties that we sometimes lose sight of the goal to which they are loyally moving; they are often misrepresented by personal peculiarities and passing moods, and we fail to discern their true nature. When death comes and brings its wonderful silence, all the mists and clouds vanish, and we see with clear vision. Then, in an instant, the long patience, the high idealism, the hatred of meanness, the passionate pursuit of the best, the affection that was tenderly wrought rather than weakly indulgent, shine before us, and we wonder that our eyes were so long hidden. And as the years go by and the perspective of time lengthens, the true proportions of character, the large lines of life, become more distinct. Blessed are the dead when they live with increasing nobility and beauty in the memory of those who knew and loved them!

Recognition is a matter of secondary importance to the brave, the true, and the good; but it is a matter of prime importance to others. Not to discern nobility in every form, or to snuff it to become obscured by personal peculiarities or moods, is to miss one of the richest opportunities of growth. It is well to remember that only the good believe in the good, and to the noble alone is given the power to recognize that which is noble.

#### The Mission of Reflected Light.

Most of the sunshine we get in life comes to us by reflection. It is given us in the brightness of the air, the gleam upon the sea, the color in the flower. What comes to us as directly as the atmosphere will allow of, is not always the messenger of joy and health. It makes us yearn at times for the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. So it is in God's disclosures of Himself. This sunshine also comes to us mostly by reflection from others—in the warmth, and brightness, and color of lives. He has made us shine in the way of nature in the wisdom of inspired men, in the grand humanity of His Son. We could not endure God's direct disclosure of Himself, any more than Moses could. But we get a disclosure which is none the less real because indirect.



THE S. A. LIFE-SAVING BOAT, "CATHERINE BOOTH."

#### THE "CATHERINE BOOTH"

##### Our Norwegian Life-Saving Boat.

In February last, amidst a raging gale of drifting snow and bitter cold blasts, Commissioner Quigley consecrated the "Catherine Booth," and her crew of four, to their unique work of saving sailors' souls and bodies.

The mission of the "Catherine Booth" is a two-fold one: firstly, she follows the moving fishing fleets, which are often overtaken by storms that cause wreckage, for the purpose of giving help to vessels in danger, and rescuing their crews. Life-saving apparatus of every description, clothing and med-

icine are kept on board for such emergencies.

The boat is built on the model of thirteen other boats of the Life-Saving Society, which are stationed around the coast.

Within the first three months of her commission, the "Catherine Booth" had, by the blessing of God, succeeded in saving seven lives and assisted ten fishing boats.

But the boat is also a floating barracks, and her crew conduct meetings on land, especially in out-of-the-way places, where no corps can be supported.

The boat is an excellent vessel, and stands storm in which no other boat would venture.

Capt. Ovesen is in command of the Lifeboat.

branch of figs, fresh. he showed the Scout w near she was, and utence with saying, "he wiped out." He year at thirty years at most of his life in such resistance to the ous fashions that were a wealth and redue- his sayings always remembered. When a law giving penul- des to wear gold and they would all be ry- another, and that too ashamed of not having penance as the rich, "she who blushes for he ought, will soon for doing what she

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#### the Clothes' Lines.

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d the officer, praying to the clothes'

ing Sarah, it proved to d she explained that she d she line not to fall

hes on.

## Not Slaves.

By WILLIAM LUFF.

Drawing themselves to their full height, the proud Pharisæes said, "We were never in bondage to any man." (John viii. 33.) And all the human family plead the like freedom-to-day. Slaves? No, they are their own masters. So the self-righteous know not they are bond-slaves to pride, nor the drunkard to intemperance, nor the carnal to lust. Thus they miss the freedom which might be theirs.

On the Arabian shores lay a little boat, manned by five or six sturdy blue-jackets. A small island was on their right, a long island on their left; between these two islands was a narrow channel, which presented the only opening through which a vessel could come. They evidently did not wish to be seen, for their ready craft was hidden behind the end of the small island; yet they, as evidently, wished to see; for though all were asleep but one, they were prepared at a moment's notice, to spring armed to their feet. They belonged to one of H. M. S. appointed to suppress the slave trade, and were doing their utmost on the look-out for any show that might come that way.

It was no joking matter to be doubled up in that boat for thirty-six days or so, wearing one's clothes constantly, wet or dry; and the men were not at all sorry when work relieved the monotony. Such work proved to be nearer than they had anticipated; for, before the watch had discovered the intruder, her mast and sail loomed up the narrow channel. All were alert in a second, and as it was too late to turn and stem the swift current, the Arabs surrendered, well knowing a better scheme than attempting to fight, as the first shot would signal help from other sturdy Jacks, and made escape impossible.

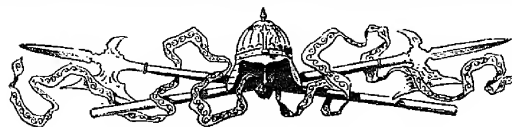
The cargo consisted of women and boys, these being of the most value; each woman representing, perhaps, ninety dollars. Smart women they were, too, arrayed in cheap jewellery, given them by their captors to pacify and deceive. Just as Satan gives his captives pleasures, and follies, and hopes, and joys; bright jewels, but minus true gems; glittering, but not golden.

Not one of those women or boys would own they were slaves. Their deliverers had endured weeks of hardship for them, and even risked their lives; but their services were not welcomed. Why? They were not slaves, they said. Yet those sailors were mortally certain they were slaves. Why did they own the fact? The Arabs had told them horrible tales about the white men in the boats, that they would kill them and eat them, and so had represented their friends as enemies, while they themselves, the real enemies, had taken the place of friends and they not given them jewels?

How like the wiles of the devil in deceiving those who are taken captive by him at his will." (1 Th. ii. 26.) Christ comes "to preach liberty to the captives." (Is. lxi. 1; Luke iv. 18.) But the captive declares he is not a captive. "We were never in bondage to any man; how sayest thou, Ye shall be made free?" Paul argued the point in Romans vi. 16. Know ye not that to whom ye present yourselves as bond-servants unto obedience, his bond-servants ye are when ye obey?" (Eph. vi. compare margin.) Not, however, until their eyes are opened will men own with Paul that they are in "captivity to the law of sin." (Rom. vii. 23.)

Had the deluded negroes confessed their real position, they would have been delivered with all the authority of the British flag; as it was, their would-be deliverers had to quit the show and leave them to their fate. Christ and His servants must act in like manner toward those who will not own they need a deliverer.

A month passed; that boat's crew were relieved, and returned to their ship. Another month came round, and they were cruising among the such that no slaves were likely to appear; so the men went for a stretch along the shore, and to harrier for egas and fowls. They were in the midst of cinnamon plantations, the short, bushy trees reaching in long lines all the way up a beautiful slope. Sud-



## ISMAEL.

(To our Frontispiece.)

In the deserts of North Africa and Asia Minor there dwells to-day a proud, lawless and distinct people known as the Arabs and Bedouins, the children of Ishmael, who claim undisputed lordship over those study plains over which they roam, exacting tribute from the merchants and strangers who traverse their domain. They acknowledge allegiance to no king but the chiefs of their tribes, which are numerous. The different tribes are in constant warfare with each other, preying upon each other, and are, in fact, a living fulfilment of the angel's prediction of Ishmael's character, "He will be a wild man; his hand will be against every man, and every man's hand against him; and he shall dwell in the presence of all his brethren."

Ishmael was the child of discontent, of bondage, and of irregularity. Sarai had been grumbling because she had no children. She was not content to wait God's time, or to be without children, if God so willed it. Of course, in her days, to be childless was considered a mark of Divine disfavour, and a great disgrace to a woman. Sarai could not bear the shame, and schemed how to circumvent the decrees of destiny. She gave her maid—an Egyptian—an idol-worshipper—to Abraham, that she might take away Sarai's reproach. It was a monstrous proceeding in those days, but, nevertheless, it was an evil, and proved so.

As soon as Hagar understood her position, she felt elevated, and "her mistress was despised in her eyes." Then the trouble began. No sooner did Sarai feel that the whole thing was coming back on her than she tried to put the responsibility upon Abraham. Her husband could not find a satisfactory way of settling the quarrel, so he gave Sarai full power to act, and Hagar was put out of the camp.

But God would not allow Abraham and Sarai to get rid of the matter of their own doing in such a way. Two wrongs don't make a right. The angel told Hagar: "Return to thy mistress, and submit thyself under her hands." So Hagar went back and Ishmael was born, and evidently was considered a proper boy by both Sarai and Abraham. Nevertheless, the idolatry, the secret hatred, and resentment for her mistress which Hagar had nursed, were born in the child, and it was only waiting an opportunity to show his true nature.

Isaac was born according to the promise of God, and in His time; Sarai had changed her name to Sarah. At the time of Isaac's weaning according to the ancient custom, a great feast was made. Ishmael did not like the rival and mocked Isaac. All the old sores were opened again. Hagar sympathized with Ishmael, Sarah stood up for Isaac, and she demanded that Hagar and Ishmael be cast out. Abraham, of course, did not like this, but God told him to obey Sarah's wishes, and the thing was done. God looked after Ishmael, according to His promise, but he was an outcast from that day until this.

And the lessons of the story? Have we not raised and cherished from infancy the inbred sins which we have inherited from our parents? Ishmael has been born with us, and he has ruled our lives. Malice, and hatred, and envy, and jealousy have put us at enmity with men around us, who should be our friends. Ishmael did not want to acknowledge any restrictions of Divine law, and mocked at the thought of having Christ as Governor in the heart.

And when we, in sincerity and contrition, sought the forgiveness of God, and Christ was born in our heart as a personal Saviour, then Ishmael, the Flesh, mocked Him Who crucified the Flesh, and painted all that suffering and self-denial demanded of a Christian as unnecessary and wrong. To our mind his language seemed plausible, but our conscience cried "Cast him out!" It was not until we cast Ishmael out of our lives that peace reigned.

Has your Christian experience been one of dissatisfaction and strife? Ishmael has remained in the camp! The longer he stays the stronger he grows. He is a wild and unprincipled nature. He will overcome the son of the promise while young, and assume the mastership. Heed the warning, and in all that your own conscience "said unto thee, hearken unto her voice," and the peace and power of God will be yours. The offspring of bondage has no business in the camp with the son of Divine freedom. There can be no peace and harmony between the finite and the infinite, light and darkness, wrong and right, sin and purity—therefore, let Ishmael go, and retain Immanuel.



only they came upon a group of women—the very women they had met before. Not one arrayed in jewels; their thievery had been taken from them at landing, and the few weeks of hard toil had taught them the real state of affairs. Would not the white-faced sailors rescue them? It was too late! They had no power upon that island; the day of salvation was passed; the opportunity of deliverance lost.

To-day spiritual slaves may be set free. In God's name we board the devil's deck. Our King saith, "The captives of the mighty shall be taken away, and the prey of the terrible shall be delivered; for I will contend with him that contendeth with thee, and I will save thy children." (Is. xlix. 25.)

Who will own their bondage? "The Children of Israel sinned by reason of the bondage, and they cried." What happened? "And their cry came up unto God, by reason of the bondage. And God heard their groanings." (Ex. ii. 23, 24.) Only confess the slavery of sin, and liberty from sin shall be granted. "If the Son, therefore, shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." (John viii. 36.) "He shall let go my captives, not for price nor reward, saith the Lord of hosts." (Is. xlv. 13.)

## Consideration for Others.

No doubt much evil is wrought by want of thought. Many people with kindly hearts continually cause pain to others by mere heedlessness. They seem to have no perception of the sensibilities of those about them. They have never trained themselves to think at all of others in connection with their own words and acts. They have accustomed themselves to think only of their own pleasure, and to say and do only what their own impulses prompt, without asking whether others will be pleased or displeased. They think only of their own comfort and convenience, and never of how the thing they wish to do may break into the comfort or convenience of others.

We find abundant illustration of this in all our common life. The inner course of many homes is marred and spoiled by exhibitions of this thoughtless spirit. Family life should be a blending of all the tastes, dispositions, talents, gifts, and resources of all the members of the household. Each one there should be self-restraining. No member may live in a home circle as if he were dwelling alone in a great house, with only himself to consider. He must repress much in himself for the sake of the other members. He must do many things which he might not do if he were alone, because he is a member of a little community, whose happiness and good he is to seek at every point. No household life can ever be made truly ideal by all having always their own way.

## A New Use for a Leaguer's Pass

Adj. Mary Murray, the officer in charge of the Mercy League in Natal, sends us the following little facts from the fighting in "the Garden Colony":

"A military officer on the march wants a scrap of paper on which to send a note to his superior officer at headquarters. None is at hand. Suddenly a brilliant thought strikes one of our Leaguers. Stepping forward, he offers the officer his old League Pass.

"Officer: 'What's this? Salvation Army Naval and Military League?'

"Leaguer: 'Yes, sir; the other side is the best, sir.'

"Officer reads Leaguer's declaration; expresses his approval of the same, and then sends his message to headquarters on the back."

VVV

"Natal Volunteer to League Officer:

"Hullo! Got a War Cry?"

"No," replies the officer, "I'm sorry to say they're all distributed."

"Volunteer: 'Well, take this five shillings, anyway; it will only go for five drinks if you don't. I'm a bit of a devil myself, but I'm glad you visit the camp; we like it.'"

Every man is serving some kind of a master.



# PACIFIC FORTS.

## III.—SPOKANE.

**Lively Times on the Streets at Night—Very Shifting Populace—  
Fought in the Philippines—Capt. Bennett's Memory  
Green—A Bicycle Thief Saved.**

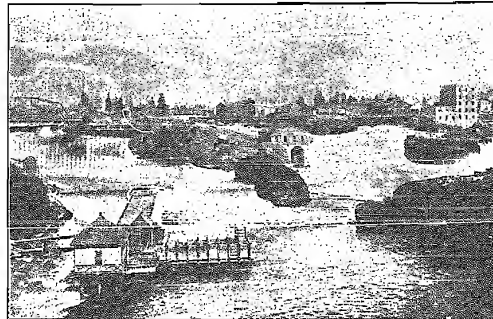
By ENSIGN BLOSS.

THE Salvation Army has wonderful opportunities in Spokane of spreading the glorious news of salvation, as men are here from all parts of the American Continent, this seeming to be the distributing point for the great mining country, both in the State of Washington and British Columbia; therefore, it is not an uncommon thing to see the streets crowded with just the class of men the Army is after. We are very fortunate in having our hall right in the midst of the saloons and lodging houses, and nightly at the open-air crowds of these men congregate to listen to the story of the cross, some, perhaps, never coming in contact with the message of salvation before. Of course, the devil makes the best of his opportunity to catch and allure those who, perhaps, are out here to try and better their position in life, and many a man's hard-earned wages has slipped from his grasp as quickly as the passing away of the morning dew. In order to do this, he has many a snare laid, in the way of music-halls, theatres, gambling-dens, and places still worse, with music going on inside to attract the unwary.

To a stranger, the heart of the city of Spokane, at about 7:45 p.m., would strike him as being rather comical; as at that time there seems to be no end of music, noise and attraction, and it would bewilder him at first to know what he had struck; you may see the Army on one corner, the American Volunteers on another, a theatrical band on one side of you, a shouting gallery right in front of you, with a street organ going by electrically to keep time with the shots, and

a whole-hearted surrender, yet his darkened conscience was enlightened. You don't always get people changed through the influence of one meeting.

To those acquainted with the corps work, the above facts would, perhaps, cause them to think that officers in charge of such a corps are "in clover;" yet with all these advantages there are some disadvantages which would tend to dishearten the P. O., and that is the Western roving spirit, making it very hard to keep a good, solid body of men and women together, which is so necessary in order to accomplish the most for God and souls. For instance, you may get a man to



UPPER FALLS, SPOKANE RIVER.

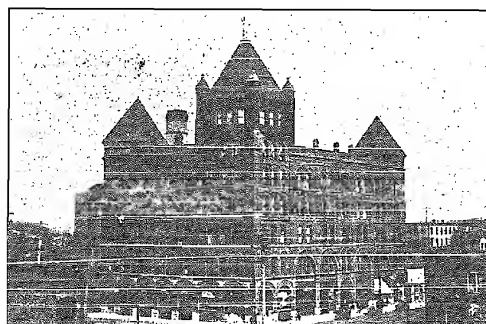
morning to night, even sitting up with them and watching them until they had passed the critical point. A soldier only the other day testified that for years he had been a morphine fiend, but through her efforts, had obtained power from an high and victory through the Blood, and now had been a soldier for a good number of years, and has a good position as

passenger brakeman on the Northern Pacific Railway.

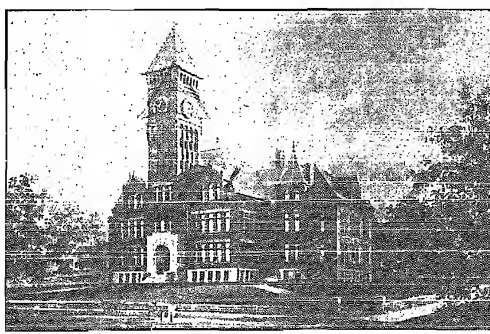
Some of her converts the writer came across away up in the gold fields of Alaska. Bro. Sly, who is still a soldier of the Spokane corps, was also converted under her. He was not one of those notorious characters, but of the "good enough" kind; he attended the meetings and began to feel his need of a change, and when reciting over his conversion, said, "She just gave me a few moments to decide," and thank God he decided on the right side. He has been a soldier over seven years, and is a contractor by trade; he is kept busy with eight or nine men working under him, building houses, and carpenter work in general. You can see him every day, whether in his shop or on the rig, with the Army cap on, as he says he likes to wear it; fortunately he is not one of the moving class, but has lived in Spokane eleven years. His wife is a good soldier also.

Bro. Jensen, the Sergt.-Major of the corps, is a tall, stalwart Dane, and was converted some eight years ago, under Ensign McAlbee. Perhaps our readers will remember him as the soldier who returned from Manila last Fall, having served in the 1st Washington Volunteers in the Philippines. When asked as to how he was in his

(Continued on page 13.)



AUDITORIUM AND POST OFFICE, SPOKANE, WASH.



HIGH SCHOOL, SPOKANE, WASH.

perhaps a company of Mormons exhorting a little further up street, with another theatrical band around another corner, and a few out-and-out members of some church at another stand. To stand off about a block and listen to this conglomeration of noise and confusion, which

Pats in the Shade a Dawson Fight,

you would really wonder how a religious organization could accomplish anything. Yet, amidst it all, the voice of God speaks to many a hardened conscience and sin-stained heart until they are persuaded to come to the barracks and lay down their arms of rebellion.

One poor old man strolled into the hall the other evening and said to one of our officers, "I came in twenty-four miles to-day to attend the dress, but something led me here, and I am far better for coming." Although he did not come to the Saviour and make

the penitent form one night, and perhaps never see him again; or he may turn up in the course of six or eight months and give a ringing testimony to the saving and keeping power of God; or temptations may have been too much for him and he has gone under.

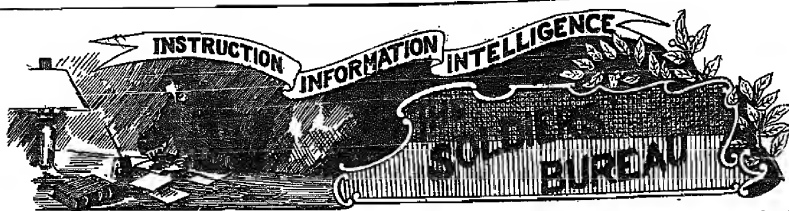
Yet Spokane keeps a fairly-good fighting force; there are some one hundred and fifty-six soldiers on the roll, with eighteen recruits, and they turn out well (seeing so many are away all the time), as many as twenty-five, thirty, and forty, and sometimes more, being on the march.

There are few people, unacquainted with the history of the corps, but who associate the name of the saluted Captain Bennett with the same. Outside of our own people she is

Remembered Most by the Drunkards, Gamblers and Morphine Fiends, with whom she used to work from



BRO. SLY'S SALVATION CONTRACTOR SHOP, SPOKANE.



## Terse Topics.

### CONSIDERATION.

What refreshing reading is furnished by the occasional protests against the brutal inconsideration often indulged in to humiliate a public sentiment. With pleasure we reprint a cutting from the Social Gazette:

"The Horse Guards' Gazette," a soldiers' paper, makes a noble protest against "the carnival of savagery" that the South African war has introduced. Here are two extracts:—  
 "The cost of this war, nay, even the direct loss of life which it has occasioned, are as nothing to the carnival of savagery which it has called forth at the Cape. We want to write to impose our nineteenth-century civilization on the 'seventeenth-century Boer.' It is doubtful whether we have put the clock forward on the land. We have certainly put it back at the Cape. All along, we of this paper, as soldiers' writing, have protested against the loathsome element of vulgar malice, rancor, and ill-reverence which is being so sedulously cultivated by the greater part of the Press of the country."

"Not the least low example of the method in which the coarse taste of the mob is appealed to is evidenced by the disgraceful exhibition recently seen in the windows of a newspaper office in the Strand. In the windows of that institution I have seen the hat of a Boer riddled with bullets, with the flippant inscription: 'Poor head-gear, ventilated.' This hard and vulgar joke naturally arouses much comment. It is a terrible thing that people cannot realize the fact that probably the poor fellow whose head had been 'ventilated' left probably a father and mother, or wife and children, perhaps in tears for his loss."

## What is Most Needed.

Written for Cold or Cooling Soldiers.

My soul is often stirred as I look upon the apparent indifference of some of our soldiers. Some who once were full of fire, love, and zeal for God and dying souls are now indifferent whether souls are saved, or whether they are damned. Once the Cross was the attraction; now it is "How can I have the best time?" or "Appear more fair?" or "Make the most money?" Or "How can I best please my friend, lover, or comrade?" Jesus, instead of having the pre-eminence, has to take second place.

My comrades, these things ought not so to be. We ought to be just so full of love, and zeal as we ever were. Nay, more so.

### Has God's Supply Run Out?

Not at all! Then what is the matter? Certainly something must be wrong. Oh, how you have confessed to your own heart many times, that you were not what you once were, and when you give your testimony you strive to give it the same old ring as when it used to come from your heart filled with love, but somehow you seem to hear a voice within you saying, "That's a lie, and you know it."

Your joy also is gone. It is no longer a delight for you to take up the cross, talk to a fellow-worker about his soul, button-hole a neighbor and have a "person" with him, pray with him, and insist on his surrendering to Calvary's Lamb. No more do you feel like spending two or three hours in prayer, like you used to do, or, perhaps, instead of rising an hour before anyone else was astir, and spending the time in prayer for souls, you now lie and sleep, let souls

pray for themselves, or die and go to hell. You do not rush off to the barracks to be in time for prayer meeting and march now like you used to do. Possibly you excuse yourself by saying, "Let the young blood do it. I've had my time at that sort of thing."

Now, my comrade, will you not agree with me when I say

### There is Something Seriously Wrong?

It may be hard to say just what sin has caused all this godliness and indifference, but undoubtedly it has been a neglect of prayer, or unwillingness to take up some cross, or else some secret indulgence in sapping away the spiritual life within you.

"Oh," you say, "I never intended to go so far. I did not expect that by just spending five or ten minutes in prayer, instead of half-an-hour or an hour, was going to create such a coldness for prayer. Nor did I think I was going to lose interest in meetings because I stayed away on Sunday afternoon. I was so tired, and Sunday afternoon marches are usually so long and tiring: the Captain seems to forget that we have been working all week and we need a little rest."

Oh, my comrades, see how the devil has got in. Of course, you never intended to backslide, but you know it cannot be said that you are red-hot and out-and-out for God and souls as once you were.

Now, I have watched many a case just like yours, and I have talked to many a one, and I have come to the conclusion that the great trouble is this,

### You Have Failed to Get Sanctified

when you felt the Spirit leading you to consecrate yourself for the blessing. Either the cross was too heavy, or you were unwilling to pay the price, or you did not like the prospect of losing that reputation, or perhaps it would have meant officership, and you held back. Oh, the numbers whom I have seen who walk up and down in the land who carry this very brand, "Might have been," indelibly written upon them, and when I have heard their sad story, my own heart has echoed the same sad words, "Might have been!"

My comrades, are you one of these, or are you just beginning to drop in to that path? Oh, beware! You cannot tell how hard it is to get back again to the straight path. Many have never got back again, but if YOU have gone this way, return to the Christ of Calvary, confess your backslidings, make an eternal consecration of yourself, take up the cross and go forward, get baptized with the Holy Ghost, and you shall yet be a blessing, and no longer shall it be a drudgery to follow Jesus.

Oh, how you would gladden the heart of your officers if you were only out-and-out for God: what a cheer you might be to them if you could only be depended upon; and how the people whom you mix up with from time to time would believe in you, and you might win them for God and the Army if you were only sanctified. Oh, God bless you, get sanctified. Consecrate yourself and everything you possess, and take up the cross, trust the cleansing Blood, and never rest satisfied until your soul is deluged with Divine love.—T. W. L.

### The Divine Interpreter.

As he who reads an alien tongue unknown.

I scanned the Sacred Book with longing eyes,  
 Nor heard the music dawn with sweet surprise.

Nor caught the muffled voice of silvery tone

Of Him, to those who read revealed alone

Their Saviour and their Lord; since  
 In the Syrian land  
 The weary pilgrim grasps an unseen hand,  
 And saw in deepening light the shadow of a throne.

But when God, stooping, knew my hopeless quest  
 And whispered, "Brother, let Me read with you."

And spell, with hand in Mine, the rugged leaves."

I heard the angelic melody, and blessed  
 The Love Eternal that makes all things new.

And rends himself the curtain that He wences.

—Edward Shillito.

## What a Soldier Should Know

### Getting Others Saved.

The Salvation Soldier's religion may be divided into three parts—

(a) Getting saved himself from sin and its consequences, the new birth into the family and favor of God, and all the delightful consequences that follow.

(b) Keeping saved.

(c) Getting others saved, that is, living the life of Christ ever again.

Following Him; being a saviour of men.

To this latter part of his business we want now to direct attention, and to consider how he can most effectually use the gifts already possessed, or those which he may be able to obtain, in glorifying God and spreading salvation.

He may be able to do something in the accomplishment of this by fighting out his own account, praying, speaking, and working as he has opportunity; but he will see at a glance that a man will be likely to do far more good by acting in union with others who have the same character and aim, than he will by working alone.

### Working with the Organization.

He will find many of the Lord's people around him organized for the purpose of saving souls, but none so completely and powerfully as the Salvation Army.

This being the case, the Army being likely to accomplish a greater amount of good than any other organization, his way is plain to give himself right up to it. This means that he should deliberately, and without reserve, place himself at its service to be used in such a manner as will assist it the most effectually.

### Why Articles of War Should be Signed.

In enlisting in the Army a soldier is asked to sign what are known as the "Articles of War," which set forth the principal doctrines that every soldier is supposed to believe, the main principles on which he is expected to act, and a brief description of the service he will have to render.

Every Salvation Soldier must consider and sign these for the following reasons:

(a) That he may understand beforehand the doctrines, principles, and practices to which he will have to conform.

(b) Thinking and praying over these Articles will help him to find out whether he really has the faith and spirit of a Salvation Soldier or not.

(c) The pledge involved in signing these Articles will help him to be faithful to the Army in the future.

(d) They prevent many joining who are not one in heart and head with us, and who, consequently, would be likely afterwards to create dissatisfaction and division. Two cannot walk together comfortably, or fight side by side earnestly, except they are agreed.



## "Necessary to be Sanctified."

By LIEUT. KRIEGER.

"First the blade, then the ear, after that the full corn in the ear."—Mark iv. 28.

One day, while in conversation, mention was made about the present dry weather affecting the crops. "Be- sides," said my friend, "there has been considerable night frost of late, which does not help matters out."

"Yes," said I, "the first blade of the wheat seems to be drying up instead of growing." (wheat was just nicely coming out of the ground, and if memory serves me right, the reply was made to the effect that in some cases it did not matter, for the first blade (blade) always comes to nothing, anyway; and a good thing it is, because it gives the plant a chance to take good root.

The first-born blade of the bean only lives a short season. The corn, after being planted, actually transforms itself into two leaves; but only a very small portion takes root and lives, while

### The First "Blade" Dies.

In the Spring the bud of the Mac- flower is the first to put in its appearance, after which the hopeful Spring rays of the sun nurse it into a blossom of gorgeous beauty, but its life is comparatively short, for soon it is transformed into a bulb of seed. Now, at this state of its existence, the first leaf comes, then the next, then the stem sprouts up, grows strong and prospers through the summer season, dies, its first-fruit is hidden, over which the wintry blasts howl in fury for a few months, but renails within harm unto a more glorious increase.

Is not the first coming to the popu- lation, as a sinner, like the first sprout of the plant? When the sinner rises out of his long sleep of a dormant sinful winter, it is indeed very much like the seed of repentance sprung up, as a plant of tender hope, throwing out the first leaf of real joy. But, alas! how tender is that leaf! It cannot stand the heat of persecution. Ridicule soon appeals to the still remaining elements of anger; hence the short-lived experience of many a new convert. The spirit of the Master is, "When He was reviled He reviled not again; when He suffered He threatened not."

Last year, while measuring some chimneys, before the window at our quarters, I noticed how white and tender were those young sprouts, and after the covering had been removed a little while, and the sun beat his piercing rays down upon them, they withered withered. So it is with the new convert; he cannot cope with the storms of life. Like a little child, he has to depend on the help of some one to help him along the unknown path. How I thank God for sending His servants, when I was first converted.

### To Help and Cheer Me On.

In my feeble and tottering way.

Now, the first leaf is necessary, but should not be depended upon. Many a one seems satisfied without seeking a deeper work of grace, sanctification, which is the stem of life; and the result is a backslider's experience, sooner or later; because the first "blade" invariably dies. We must, therefore, by the help of God, seek the real stem, the second blessing, strength and power from on high, to suffer the winds and storms of life that sweep their chilly blasts over us, to stand the heat of fear and sneer of this cruel, heartless, and relentless world; and the result will be, "if we suffer with Him, we shall also reign with Him."

It is the privilege of every Christian to have a mountain-moving faith, and yet how many grow faint at the sight of a mole hill.

# EVER

About Husbands and

3. THE HUSBAND IN SUCH A WIFE. VIOUSLY DESCRIBED. COMFORTER IN ROWS.

When other hearts other sympathies when old comrades faces from him, and draw their gentlest will beat the fatter closer, and her tighter in holding going the rougher.

4. THE HUSBAND FAR AS POSSIBLE HIS WIFE EY GLADNESS WH HIS LOT.

I am truthfully tasted what w palate, never su in art or nature, of melody in m perceived a joy had a triumph in may, I can go I never had a be to my soul, with wife to share it.

And there was my experience. men to husbands and no particular them, either, o where train have exists, this things means the troubling, of the all true love w object of its a and longs to be behalf, it cares its object cannot so that in a wife means for the h of his joys.

### A FAITH

5. A TRUE FIND IN A THFUL ADVISEE TIES.

Oh, how little valuable couns prize themselves their wives, as confidants in al It is quite true Army, the vic capacities and servations mad in these paper that they wou I am afraid th turn, and br woman's natur been utterly hearts of all w our flag.

A woman is remarkably able on the beetle with which he and, if he wi she will show considerably n

Outside our commonly de cases she is r as only a kin his amuseme nurse his child needs; or as his catings, a ing. Beyond a wife can see in ignorance which he liv ever, the bu to acquaint trines and Un the ins and o the character in the circle the host of day by day, better able to than the ordi



# EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

BY THE GENERAL.

## About Husbands; Their Privileges and Duties.

3. THE HUSBAND WILL FIND IN SUCH A WIFE AS I HAVE PREVIOUSLY DESCRIBED A GENUINE COMFORTER IN ALL HIS SORROWS.

When other hearts grow cold, and other sympathies are withdrawn; when old comrades turn away their faces from him, and old helpers withdraw their generous hands, her heart will beat the faster, and creep up the closer, and her arms will cling the tighter in holding him up while undergoing the rougher experiences of life.

4. THE HUSBAND WILL, AS FAR AS POSSIBLE, SHARE WITH HIS WIFE EVERY FORM OF GLADNESS WHICH FALLS TO HIS LOT.

I can truthfully say that I never tasted what was pleasant to my palate, never saw a sight of beauty in art or nature, never heard a sound of melody in music or song, never experienced a joy in friendship, never had a triumph in my work or welfare may, I can go further, and say that I never had a heavenly manifestation to my soul, without desiring my dear wife to share it.

And there was nothing singular in my experience. It is perfectly common to husbands; I am happy to say; and no particular credit is due to them, either, on that account, for where true love—that is, real oneness—exists, this sharing of pleasant things means the doubling, nay, the trebling, of these treasures. While all true love would find screen the object of its affection from sorrow, and longs to bear every grief on its behalf, it cares for no gladness that its object cannot know and share; so that, in a wife a husband finds the means for the manifold multiplication of his joys.

### A FAITHFUL ADVISER.

5. A TRUE HUSBAND WILL FIND IN A TRUE WIFE A FAITHFUL ADVISER IN HIS PERPLEXITIES.

Oh, how little do men dream of the valuable counsel of which they deprive themselves in failing to make their wives, as far as possible, their confidants in all matters of perplexity. It is quite true that, in The Salvation Army, the views taken of women's capacities and position render the observations made here and elsewhere in these papers of less importance than they would otherwise be; still, I am afraid that the foolish, unscriptural, and irrational notions about woman's natural inferiority have not been utterly extirpated from the hearts of all who are marching under our flag.

A woman is, in many respects, remarkably able to advise her husband on the bewildering secular matters with which he is ever called to deal, and, if he will give her the chance, she will show this ability with no inconsiderable advantage to him.

Outside our ranks, this chance is commonly denied her, for in too many cases she is regarded by her husband as only a kind of toy, to minister to his amusement; or as a mother, to nurse his children and look after their needs; or as a housewife, to see to his eatings and drinkings, and doliing. Beyond this, he sees no end that a wife can serve; hence, he keeps her in ignorance of the busy world in which he lives and moves. If, however, the husband will condescend to acquaint the wife with the Duties and Duties of his Religion, with the aims and ends of his Business, with the character of the men who move in the circle of his acquaintance, and the best of things that occupy him day by day, he will often find her better able to advise him to his good than the ordinary run of people whom

he consults when beset by trials and burdened by care.

### WHERE THE WOMAN HAS THE ADVANTAGE.

A woman will often look at matters from a different standpoint to that taken by men. She will judge things, as we sometimes say, by her instinct, which will often simply be a keener sense of right and wrong than that possessed by men, combined with a greater readiness to face the difficulty of the present hour, although it may involve the sacrifice of a lesser gain to compass a greater future good. In other words, the true woman will care less for consequences and more

forth their generosity. What narrow, miserly, shrivelled-up beings they would become but for the compulsory demands and claims made upon them by wives and children!

In well-assorted and prudent marriages, it is strange how the income will keep pace with the expenditure. I should think, if an inquiry could be made upon the subject, it would be found that in most cases the married man with wife and children to support finds himself better off, and with more home-comforts, than he would have been had he remained single. The income, as by providential arrangement, wonderfully keeps pace with the outlay.

I have heard the poor peasant people in England say, when the sixth or seventh accession has been made to the family, without any apparent increase in the means of supplying its wants, "Oh, sir, God never sends little months without something to fill them." If this sort of argument applies to the arrival of a child in a home, how doubly applicable it must be to the advent of a wife! She comes at once to relieve home of the

## THE EVIDENCE OF LOVE.

Love is not a matter of feeling or emotion. It is an attitude of being. He who loves another, holds that other dear—is ready to act in such a way as to advance that other's true interests. Love does not depend on one's moods, is not measured by one's present emotions, never pivots on one's feelings. Love, because it is love, is imperative as duty itself, and dominates action as positively and as continuously as does duty. He who loves his country is not necessarily swayed by warm feelings, or tender emotions, with reference to his country. He simply holds his country dear, dearer than self, and, therefore, is ready to live or to die for that country, whether he feels like it or not. He who loves his fellows holds them dear.

### As Those Whom God Loves,

and, therefore, who are to be counted as so far representatives of God, however they may seem to one who is near them. The evidence of love is found in conduct, not in emotion. The question is not what we feel towards another, but what we are ready to do for another, however we feel when our love is at issue. A parent who says he loves his child, and then consents to his child's having something he ought not to have, or doing something he ought not to do, because of his tenderness, shows in his conduct that he lacks the love for his child which he says he has. The man who calls himself a "lover," and then shoots the girl he claims to love because she does not love him, proves by his conduct that he never loved the girl, and he seems to show that he never loved anyone—even himself. He is a helpless slave of his own worst passions, without any knowledge of the sentiment of true love. Love ever holds dear its objects, and in action ever puts first the true welfare of its object regardless of selfish feelings and considerations, and apart from the drawings of emotion. Not feelings, but actions, are the true test of love.

### What is Best for Us?

Our ideas of "good" and "bad," "desirable" and "undesirable," ordinarily pivot on our selfish interests considered from a very limited outlook. In a dry season, when water in the springs and streams is low, and the cattle thirst, and the milk can run only half time or less, a heavy rain is welcomed as a good and desirable thing by those whose personal needs are thus supplied. Yet at that very time the farmer, who has the grass lying freshly cut on his best meadows, and the father who is with his wife and children at a distance from his home in an open wagon without an umbrella, considers that first shower anything but good and desirable. And so it is with wellbeing every experience in life; we cannot look at it apart from our personal and selfish interests. Is it not cause for gratitude on the part of all the world, ourselves included, that we cannot choose as to God's lesser or greater providences? Our Father knows what is good and desirable for all and each of His children, as they do not. "The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice."

### Time-Work or Piece-Work.

One who is doing his best is pretty sure of having this recognized; and one who is not doing his best may be equally sure that it will be known. A keen observer said, in passing a building that was in process of construction, "I can always tell whether those fellows are doing 'time-work' or 'piece-work.' In one case the blows of their hammers drag along slowly, and seem to say, 'By the day, by the day'; in the other case the hammers strike briskly, and say, 'By the job, by the job.' Consciously or unconsciously, our actions show to those around us the spirit that is prompting them. It is the work into which has gone the best life and energy of the worker that finally counts, in the sight of both God and men.—S. S. Times.



BRIGADIER PUGNIRE AND FAMILY, MONTREAL.  
Provincial Officer of the East Ontario and Quebec Province.

for what is right. She will think less of her own skills and more of the future usefulness of her husband.

Men are more given to look at things from the standpoint of expediency than are women; and I am sure their training and intercourse with Society makes them more timid about consequences. Perhaps it is because they see further into the future, or it may be a sense of responsibility for their families and their fellows makes them fearful of taking courses which they conceive to be the best and which otherwise they would choose to follow.

### A MAN'S BEST PARTNER.

6. IN A WIFE A MAN FINDS A TRUE PARTNER IN ALL HIS EARTHLY INTERESTS.

It is true that, ordinarily, she will bring with her the occasion for increased financial responsibilities, but this will probably prove to him a profitable part of the discipline of life, by strengthening and deepening his nature as nothing else will.

Men are naturally more selfish than women, and their meanness will grow and thrive every day they live upon the earth if there is nothing to call

labor of the hieling, and to manage her husband's earnings with strictest economy, it being her own things, and not those of a stranger, of which she ministers. She comes not to measure her time, nor strength, nor gifts, nor anything else she possesses—she lays her all at his feet, and then tells for them as diligently and as skilfully as she would tell for her own.

Next week I shall touch upon the relation of a good wife to the making and completing of the husband's character.

(To be continued.)

Do you honor the Holy Ghost?

Do you believe in His work?

The words of the good are like a staff in slippery places.

A handful of good life is worth a peck of learning.

Are you vexed when you are slighted or silently ignored?

If you are an avill, be patient; if you are a hammer, strike hard.

Yes! You find people ready enough to do the Samaritan without the oil and the two pence.



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### Pray for China.

Major-General Schuster, the hero of Santiago, who spoke at the reception of Commander Booth-Tucker to San Francisco, touched, in his speech, upon the situation in China. Well knowing the horrors of war, and the inevitable calamities that may arise from any ill-considered action, he requested the prayers of every Salvationist in the interest of a peaceable solution. Our beloved General's similar request finds a sincere response in the heart of every lover of God and humanity, and we cannot press home too much the importance of prayer. We need not remind Christians of the wonderful, nay, the most wonderful achievements of history that have been wrought by prayer, and incessant, fervent prayer can again prove the oil which will smooth over the troubled billows of the political sea, which now threatens the disastrous wreck of the oldest empire of the world amidst scenes too revolting for the imagination.

The weakest salient has an unflinching weapon in prayer, with which to slay the monster of War, which has raised its ugly head with glutinous longings so frequently during recent years. If the Christians of the world could but unite in prayer, they could make war simply impossible.

### Mrs. Major Horn's Illness.

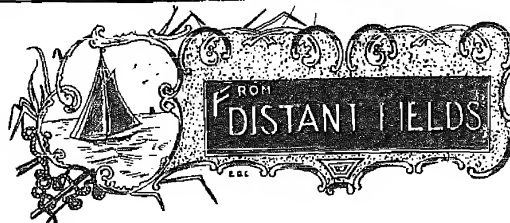
We regret to say that Mrs. Major Horn has been obliged to go to the Grace Hospital, in Toronto, for treatment. Her health has been failing for some time now, and sickness has been almost a constant guest at her house for months. The physician, happily, declares her disease curable, and we earnestly request our readers to remember Mrs. Horn before the Throne, that she may soon be restored, fully recuperated, to the Major and her family.

### Prison Gate Work.

The returns of work done in connection with our Prison Gate Branch at Toronto, for the month of July, are as follows:

No. of Men helped at Police Court.	3
No. of Men met at Discharge from Central Prison	47
No. of Men helped by S. A. on Discharge	20
No. of Men placed in Situations	16
No. of Men professed Conversion	15

During the month of July 91 men were committed to the Central Prison, while six men were pardoned by the Governor-General. The total number of men in the Central Prison on July 31st was 364.



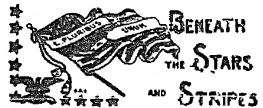
Since his return from Scandinavia, the final account of which is told by Major Douglas once more in interesting and instructive style, the General has been busy. For the first twenty-four hours, he felt the reaction of his numerous meetings and fatiguing journeys, while the intense heat added to his discomfort.

Brigadier Emerson is arranging great things for the seaside corps of the Eastern Province for Bank Holiday. All the Norwich bands, (concertina, brass, etc.) are being allocated to different seaside resorts for the week-end. This should prove a great attraction and power for good amongst the holiday-making crowds who will flock to these places for a snatch of fresh sea-air.

The International Headquarters Building Department has already commenced the repairs and alterations which have so long been needed in the Congress Hall. Both the Training Home and hall will come under the restoring hand. It is computed that the repairs will take some months, and it is more than likely that the corps will have to fight for some short period in the open-air. Just as the Rhine did.

Colonel Lawley sums up and describes the General's recent tour as follows: "We began with floods in Christiania, and ended with flames."

Commissioner Howard has not returned with the party who accompanied the General on his Scandinavian tour. He will, however, return to England in a few days.



The Commander's Californian Campaign had a magnificent start at San Francisco. Bishop Nichols and Major-General Schuster spoke at the reception in the Metropolitan Temple. The Commander visited the St. Quentin Prison, where we have a regular corps among the convicts; six prisoners sought salvation.

In addition to his duties as Editor-in-Chief, Lieut. Colonel Brewster, has been called upon to organize an entirely new department, namely, a National Lecture Bureau. Many promising invitations have been refused for want of a department, which would organize and arrange for a regular series of lectures and lecturers on Salvation Army work. The entire National staff will co-operate in furnishing various interesting lectures, and a list of subjects will be furnished by the Colonel to all who may apply. Many of the lectures will be illustrated with stereoscopic pictures, while others will be brightened with music and song.

"During our first six months on the Hawaiian Islands," Major Wood writes, "we have had 282 souls reported, and out of these we have increased our soldiers' roll by 41, every corps showing an increase. Our Coast War Cry sale has gone up 400 copies;

Japanese Cry 425, while we have just received a shipment of 450 Chinese Cry, which we shall have no difficulty in getting rid of. Young Soldier sales have also gone up three sizes. Our Local Officers now number 23 more; knee-drills have doubled; J. S. since at the same 50. Open-air attendance shows a rise of 60 weekly, so that it is easily seen that our new soldiers and converts do not shrink the open-air."

There are eight Training Garrisons in the United States.

The Divisional Brigade had 120 souls at Fayette, Missouri.

The first Chinese convert made by the San Francisco work is still a member of that corps.

Aunt and Mrs. Montgomery are residing now in the Mission, San Francisco, and are affiliating with the No. 4 corps.

There is one little band-foot girl among the Chinese at Pacific Grove. She is not permitted to go on the streets, but Capt. Nellie Banks is allowed to teach her at home.

Chinese Salvationists scatter far and wide over the world. Out of the San Francisco corps five have returned to China, one went to Alaska, one to Portland, Ore., and another sails the sea in the capacity of cook on an American war vessel.



The General conducted the Veld Day (the Hollandsch Salvation Army Field Day) in a splendid part at Harlem, graciously placed at the disposal of the Army by the burgomaster of the city.

Many Belgian comrades wishing to prove their loyalty to the Army and the General attended the Veld Day. Mrs. Colonel Cosandey was present with her eldest son.

At the end of the evening meeting sixteen persons were kneeling at the benediction form.

The Social Work is doing fairly well, especially at La Hague, where already two or three branches of the work are operated regularly.



The corps at Bologna, Florence, and Milan are pushing the war actively. Three Candidates from the last corps entered the Turin Training Home a few days ago.

In Pisa our comrades are working under critical circumstances. They are, nevertheless, fighting with faith, courage, and the spirit that knows how to overcome difficulties.



Our Spanish comrades in Buenos Ayres rejoice that the quarantine has been declared off. Brigadier Pearce, on the same day, started on an extensive trip all over the territory, and several officers were able to leave the city in order to attend to their special duties.

A municipal inspector visited lately our newly built Night Shelter. A few days after his visit the corporation of the city sent a substantial donation for the Shelter.

Capt. Bettex, who, with a Cadet, started for a tour in the interior, has already met with many adventures. In a city of Uruguay, both men, on account of their uniform, were mistaken for revolutionists, and brought before the police magistrate. After a short interview, and a few words of explanation, they were released, not without having received a good hand-shake from the police officer.



On the 14th of July, the French national day, the different divisions of the territory made great public demonstrations. The gathering of the South-Eastern Division was led by Commissioner Booth-Hellberg.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg is better. She was again at the front on the 6th of July, and is already intending to lead a special campaign of Salvationists in the different corps of the French capital.

The Kiosque of the Salvation Army at the Paris Fair is in charge of Capt. Pellet, an experienced officer, who is able to speak fluently several modern languages.

The Kiosque is attracting many visitors. Two doctors congratulated our representatives for the good work accomplished by the Army among drunkards and dissolute people. Two Catholic priests manifested their warm sympathy for the work, and one of them bought a Bible. A few, after having asked information about the Army, promised to attend our meetings. A great many other visitors have already shown, in different ways, their interest and sympathy for the Army.

### A Comical Customer.

A curious little old woman put in an appearance at an Australian Rescue Home some months ago, and asked to see the "head of the house." The English in charge was amused, and the old lady acquainted her with the fact that she hailed from the "scrub" where she had spent all her life. Domestic relations had, however, become strained between her and her aboriginal husband, "Barney," who had beaten her sorely, and acting, as she averred, on the advice of the magistrate, she had left him and come to the Army. "Would 'missus' give her a shake-down?" She was taken in, and whilst putting her through her feelings, the officer asked her how long it was since she had had a bath. "Specs 'I dunno 'bout a bath," was the reply. "I always hogle in the creek." She was supplied with towels and soap, and taken to the lavatory, and left there. In a few minutes she marched into the kitchen. "I say, missus, you told me to wash; I have looked everywhere, but can't find water." Patently did the officer take her back and explain how the water came through the pipes, turned it on and again left her. Presently she rushed into the kitchen again in great consternation, pale and trembling. "Lave, missus, come here quick; I found the water, but it's all running away; I can't keep it." She had, of course, neglected to put the plug in. She could not understand why she was treated so kindly in the Home. "Oh, it's the heaven!" she used to say. Her ideas as to spiritual matters were of the basest, but after a great deal of explanation, she appeared to grasp the truth, and professed conversion. The old lady is still in the Home, and lives up to the light she has.

The manner in which you spend your leisure is determining how you will spend eternity.

Many people claim to trust God who find that they are mistaken when the bank breaks.

## COLONEL

CONDUCTS

Six Days' Tent Camp at Grove, Toronto

Introductory.

The following remarks Secretary's Tent Campaign will give our readers a great success that dates were from August 6th, the last day being a holiday, when all the invited for the occasion.

The Colonel was assisted other Headquarters Staff-Capt. Stanway was chief support, while Creighton took charge work and the music.

The "Why and Wherefore" First and foremost, the and the salvation of sinners and salutes. I think that the Colonel the coming Civic Festival to give the Tor chance to spend the day of the vation effort.

The Locality, etc.

The tent was pitched Grove, in the West End. While not able to lay twenty, the Grove was the trees cast a grateful next paragraph for need trees? Drove out a corps were the only two, for their balls during the special effort on Monday the whole city for the day. The tent one, surrounded by a and the comfortable as put the audience at a not always possible when the weather.

The Weather.

Not a drop of rain, our arrangements, but rain was counterbalancing day and Monday by heat. It was simply the thermometer stood between 46 years, and exception, in 60 years had a free Turkish meeting, the perspiration his face. Thanks to excellent location of the broke the piercing rain, and despite the heat, it rained generally to the meeting.

The Prayer Meetings.

The most important proceedings is the repeated the Colonel. When it is stated that ing but one there were one can put it down tainty that the prayer run on sound principle were got together, it unanetted made to set apart, the door steady, fervent appeal made. The results an extra cord and effort.

The Singing.

No one enjoys a g than the Colonel, and hand, no one abomin more. It is, therefore, state that we had good The tunes and well-known, and it was compulsion for all to brass and string his used to encourage the who were at the sing haps on Monday after will likely refer to the singing as a foret Without doubt the "almost persuaded" They couldn't resist!

The Open-Airs.

These are under the and attention of Staff and were, as a rule, duration. The Ligar assisted by a few from Headquarters, music.



## COLONEL JACOBS

CONDUCTS A

Six Days' Tent Campaign at Dufferin Grove, Toronto.

## Introductory.

The following remarks on the Chief Secretary's Tent Campaign in Toronto will give our readers an idea of the great success that attended it. The dates were from August 1st to August 6th, the last date being Toronto's Civic Holiday, when all the local corps united for the occasion.

The Colonel was assisted by Staff-Captains Stanton and Creighton, besides other Headquarters Officers. Staff-Capt. Stanton was the Colonel's chief support, while Staff-Captain Creighton took charge of the open-air work and the music.

## The "Why and Wherefore."

"First and foremost, the glory of God and the salvation and sanctification of sinners and saints. Then we rather think that the Colonel remembered the coming Civic Holiday, and decided to give the Toronto brass a chance to spend the day in direct salvation effort.

## The Locality, etc.

The tent was pitched in Dufferin Grove, in the West End of the city. While not able to lay much claim to beauty, the Grove was pleasant, and the trees cast a grateful shade. (See next paragraph for necessity of shade-trees.) Dufferin and Lisgar St. corps were the only two directly interested, for their halls were closed during the special effort. Of course, on Monday the whole city corps united for the day. The tent was a large one, surrounded by a picket fence, and the comfortable seats and chairs put the audience at ease, which is not always possible where only plants are used.

## The Weather.

No drop of rain interfered with our arrangements, but the absence of rain was counterbalanced on the Sunday and Monday by the abnormal heat. It was simply outrageous! The thermometer stood near 88°, the hottest in 46 years, and with only one exception, in 60 years. The Colonel had a free Turkish bath in every meeting, the perspiration rolling down his face. Thanks, however, to the excellent location of the tent, the trees broke the piercing rays of the sun, and despite the heat, the audience remained generally to the close of the meeting.

## The Prayer Meetings.

"The most important part of the proceedings is the prayer meeting," repeated the Colonel many times. When it is stated that in every meeting but one there were visible results, one can put it down as a dead certainty that the prayer meetings were run on sound principles. The sinners were got together, the sinners and unsanctified made to feel they were set apart, the door closed, and a steady, fervent appeal for decision made. The results amply justify the extra care and effort.

## The Singing.

No one enjoys a good sing more than the Colonel, and on the other hand, no one abominates a poor one more. It is, therefore, unnecessary to state that we had good salvation singing. The tunes and words were all well-known, and it was a matter of compulsion for all to join in. A few brass and string instruments were used to encourage the singing. Those who were at the wind-up of the meetings on Monday afternoon and night will likely refer to the hearty united singing as a foretaste of heaven. Without doubt the effect upon the "almost persuaded" was remarkable. They couldn't resist it.

## The Open-Airs.

These are under the special care and attention of Staff-Capt. Creighton, and were, as a rule, of a full hour's duration. The Lisgar St. brass band, assisted by a few musical visitors from Headquarters, furnished good music.

On Monday afternoon and night the huge assembled enormous proportions, and the enthusiastic testimonies of Spouting Jimmy, "Colonel" Mitchell, Jim McElroy, Joe Brown, and a whole host of others, were enjoyed to the full. They were literally bubbling over with joy, and had to work it off in a good salvation dance. The Lisgar St. and Dufferin soldiers turned out splendidly at every occasion, and helped make the open-air what they were.

## The Results.

It is gratifying to state that, during the series of meetings 55 souls sought the salvation; a sanctification of their souls. Considering the oppressive heat, and other attractions, we have cause to be thankful to God. As far as we could judge, the work done at the tent was deep and genuine. A thorough conviction seemed to precede the surrender.

## The Colonel.

It is safe to say that the Chief Secretary was at his best. His addresses were of the soul-grIPPING type. Thoughtful, convincing, full of bite, and delivered with characteristic energy, they commanded the attention



August 7th, 1900.

## THE CHINESE SITUATION.

According to the news received this morning, from an unofficial source, the allied troops have begun their advance on Peking. They have reached Peking, where they had a severe battle with a strong Chinese force, which was ultimately driven back from a well-chosen position. The allied troops lost twelve hundred men in killed and wounded, chiefly Russians and Japanese. The Foreign Ministers in Peking were reported to be alive and supplied with food by the Chinese authorities, while another telegram announces that Foreign Ministers had left Peking for Tien Tsin. Allied troops at Peking are estimated at sixteen thousand. The Russians have had repeated fighting with the Chinese troops along the north-easterly border of China.



## HARVEST FESTIVAL

- 1900 -

September 29 and 30,  
and October 1 and 2.

of all in the audience from the start, to finish. It was a moral impossibility for anyone, even with but a small amount of concern about their soul, to escape conviction. The Spirit of God most nobly rested upon the Colonel and his words were borne right to the heart. Perhaps his finest effort was the last meeting, when he drew such powerful illustrations from Samson's fall, that at the altar no less than 21 sought God. The officers present gave a unanimous testimony to the help and blessing received through the Colonel.

The man who will steal chickens is often found hiding behind a hypocrite in the church.

If it is not summer in the heart, it is because we have turned our little world away from God.

The comfort of God is for the nursing of the heart before the battle as well as for its soothing afterwards.

God now and then suffers one man to be thrown into a lions' den in order that millions of others may be kept out.

It is hard to convince a worldling that a sin is black clear through, as long as he can hear gold jingling in his pocket.

The massacre of native Christians and Missionaries is still going on. Admiral Seymour has landed three thousand British troops for the defence of Shanghai, with the sanction of the Viceroy of Nankin. The Russians engaged the Chinese at Hsien-hun, capturing twenty-four guns and driving four thousand Chinese before them.

-III-

## THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

The surrender of one thousand Boers to General Hunter, which we reported last week, has been followed up by the surrender of several other bodies of Free State Boers. Altogether General Hunter reports over three thousand Boer prisoners; nine guns were also surrendered. General De Wet, with his force, is still at large; he is reported to be completely surrounded. A number of residents of Pretoria have been extorted for offences against British subjects. The terms of exile vary, in one instance reaching twenty-five years. General Baden-Powell is reported to have been wounded in an engagement near Rustenburg. The British force advancing against the Transvaal Boers have entrenched themselves in a strong position. The Boers expect to make a stand at Machadodorp. They are reported to be short of food and ammunition. A train was de-

railed and attacked twenty miles south of Kransstad. The Boers captured forty prisoners, but released them at the request of the American Consul-General. Portugal has dismissed all customs officials and railway employees at Lorenzo Marques, and replaced them by military officers.

-III-

## INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

Prince Alfred, Duke of Saxe-Cobourg, second son of Queen Victoria, died at Cobourg, on July 31st, of heart failure. The Duke was previously known as the Duke of Edinburgh. Four cases and two deaths of bubonic plague are reported from London. The negro persecutions at New Orleans are still continuing. A fine school for colored children, and a number of the best residences of colored people, have been destroyed. Forest fires in Newfoundland have destroyed the town of Sops Arm. Four thousand Paris cab-drivers have gone on strike, demanding a lower rate for running vehicles. Lucy Parsons, and five other anarchists, were arrested at Chicago, which caused a considerable riot. Two Americans, father and son, fell from a precipice in the Swiss Alps, and were killed. An attempt was made to assassinate the Shah of Persia, at Paris. The revolver of the offender refused to discharge. The would-be assassin has been arrested.

-III-

## CANADIAN NEWS.

The militia had to be called out in connection with the Colton Mills strike, at Magog, Que. Colonel Otter reports that seven hundred of the Canadian force are now ready for service. A flowing well of mineral water was discovered at Chatham at a depth of 984 feet. The Cataract Power Co. has offered the city of Hamilton, in exchange for the right of way through the city, a first-class line of electric railway to Galt and Guelph. Through telegraph communication to Dawson City will be established by October 1st. Three hundred Roumanian Jews, who arrived in Montreal by steamer, have been detained there because they have no means of support. The thermometer registered ninety-eight in the shade in Toronto on August 6th, the highest in forty-six years.

## MAJOR PICKERING AT HALIFAX.

(By wire.)

A most hearty reception was given to Major Pickering at Halifax. A most noble day's fight was made on Sunday. Good crowds, splendid collections, \$34; and ten souls in the Fountain. Adjt. Fraser.

## MRS. READ'S HALIFAX MEETINGS.

(By wire, too late for last issue.)

Successful finale of the Halifax campaign. Rescue and Maternity Homes have been opened with an appreciative representative audience; four denunciations were represented by clergy. Chairman, Mr. McIntosh, Church of England Clergyman. Others present were: Dr. McMillan; Dr. Courtice, Editor of the Christian Guardian; Mrs. Archibald, President of the W. C. T. U., and others. Rescue work, Fort Massey, was recommended. Social meeting, Professor Curry, of Pinehill College, promised co-operation. Financial result of meeting was over two hundred dollars for Homes. The Press gave good reports. Success is assured. Good week-end at Yarmouth. Mrs. Read.

If sin could not hide its face none but devils would love it.

Waru love horns further than the keenest intellect can pierce.

There is more life in one grain of wheat than there is in a bushel of chaff.



## Some New Furniture.

**NORTH SYDNEY.**—Week-end meetings led by Adj. Dowell, our new D. O. Meetings grand, crowds and collections up in 6. Some said, "Why, that man must be crazy," when he was the means of attracting about 600 people around the open-air. Capt. and Mrs. Thompson are making things hum in the right direction. Our barracks is much improved by the addition of the new chairs and lamps. Two souls for the week. Come again, Adjutant, and bring Mrs. Dowell—Missie Pike, too.

**GOOSEBERY ISLAND, Nfld.**—We are having beautiful times. Although we are not getting many souls, we are praying and believing. Farewell meeting on Sunday of Captain Bishop, who has gone to New Bay. We pray that God will go with her—Lieut. Parsons.

## Ice Cream Social.

**DAUPHIN.**—Had an ice cream social this week, and cleared \$17.39. Praise God! There are a number of our comrades away in the country, which has lowered our numbers in the open-air; still we have to thank God for some who remain and are fighters. One soul last night—Capt. Geo. S. Gamble, C. O.

## Ensign Williams Prevented an Accident.

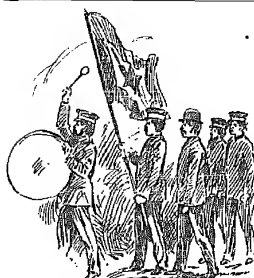
**MONTREAL 1.**—On Thursday night July 26th, we welcomed Staff-Capt. Burditt as Chancellor of our Province. Brigadier Pugnaire was master of ceremonies, and with the cooperation of old No. 1, comrades, you can reckon we had a good time. The weather was hot, and enthusiasm ran high, and Ensign Williams, who is always anxious to save an accident, had provided ice cream and cake as a preventative on this occasion. On Sunday last, in spite of a hard fight, God gave us one more soul as a reward of our faithfulness. Old No. 1, is in a good healthy condition. Our marchers for last week were the largest for years—11. Titles for Ensign and Mrs. Williams.

## This Saint Makes Things Sweet.

**LEWISTON, Idaho.**—We are marching on here. Although you don't hear from us much, yet we are in for victory. On Wednesday we had a drink to help us in the open-air. He helped us to sing, and then took up a collection for us. May God bless him in our prayer. On Thursday night good meeting. One dear man gave his heart to God. To Him be all the glory—Cadet Sweet, for Lieut. Sahit.

## A Good Start—Three Souls.

**ST. JOHNS 11, Nfld.**—Since our last report we have welcomed in our midst our new officer, Ensign Stalger. Already we feel she is the right person in the right place. Sunday's meetings were real times of blessing. We closed at night with three seekers at the cross.—Selma Morgan, R.C.

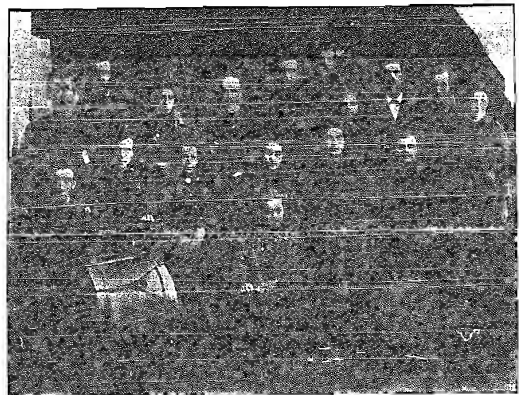


Compel Them to Come In.

## A Good Send-off.

**COATCOOKE.**—After a stay of nearly four months, Capt. Owens received orders to farewell. The last meeting was held Sunday, July 22. The barracks was packed, and a number were unable to gain admission. On the platform were the Rev. C. A. Sykes, Methodist, and the Rev. J. H. Hunter, Baptist, both of whom addressed the meeting and spoke of their association with the Captain in a very kindly way. Capt. Owens sang, "Thou I Shall See Him Face to Face," and spoke a few words of farewell, and remarked that at his welcome meeting he had one to bid come him, but thanked God things are changed and that souls had been saved. At the close one soul expressed the desire to lead a better life.—One who was there.

**CORNWALL.**—At the memorial service of Mrs. Harrington, Adj. Oz-



S. A. CORPS, NORTH SYDNEY, C.B.

live farewelled, after a stay of one year, during which time God has blessed us in many ways, and, best of all, some precious souls have been saved. Though the war demands it, we are sorry to part with one who has cheered and led us on in the fight for so long. May God go with her to her next appointment.—C. E. Rom-bough, J. S. S.-M.

## The P. O. and Chancellor.

**MONTREAL 11.**—Sunday night we had Brigadier Pugnaire and Staff-Capt. Burditt, our new Chancellor, with us, and we had a good time. After a real lively open-air meeting, which was a blessing, we came to the hall, where a good crowd was present to give them a welcome. The Staff-Captain remarked that he had a liking for the Point, as his wife always spoke so well of it, when she was better known as Capt. Sadie Turner. However, we had a real good time and our faith ran high for victory. Capt. Grace, an old friend, who is going to Quebec to assist in the Shelter, also had a few words. Staff-Captain spoke from Samuel 20, "There is but a step between me and death." Brigadier read the lesson, which was to backsliders especially, the words, "Remember Lot's wife," being used to show how possible it was to lose our souls by looking back at something which we could not keep and have God's blessing. We went on our knees and a real fight commenced. Several souls were under conviction, and though almost yielding, yet went away unpardoned, we trust to come

again and seek God. However, if the sinners were defeated, we were not, and we wish to see the speakers come again.—W. G.

## A Novel and Up-to-Date Open Air.

**KENTVILLE, N. S.**—Saturday night we had something new in the way of an open-air. The Nova Scotia Carriage Co. kindly lent us their large platform wagon, on which we placed the organ and then officers and soldiers, with cornet, violin, and drums, seated themselves on the wagon, and with Sister Nicholson at the organ, and Lieut. McWilliams to drive the horses, we proceeded to "do" the town. After passing round the square, we stopped near the Post Office, where, for an hour, we carried on a salvation meeting from the wagon. A large crowd listened attentively and drank in the truth, as it is in Jesus, as it fell from our lips in song, chorus, and testimony. At the close a number of us got down from the wagon and held a prayer meeting, using the drum for a pentecost form, though there were no visible results, as far as the sinners were concerned, but with rich blessings to our souls, knowing that the word will not return void.—A. Jess, R. C.

**YORKVILLE.**—Adj. Attwell conducted a very profitable and blessed week-end at this corps. One sister, after a long search for the open-air, found it and straight away knelt at the drum-head, where she found salvation, which she testified to on Sunday. The meetings all day Sunday, especially the knee-



Capt. Fell, Grafton, N.B.

many souls in their new field of labor. Ensign Stalger is with us now ten, as the officers who are to come are having two or three weeks' rest. The crowds are very small during the hot weather. We are still marching on in God's strength, depending on His victory. One of our comrades is leaving soon, having been accepted for the work. May God's blessing rest on her wherever she may go. We pray that God may save someone to fill her place.—White Wings.

## 'Appy Jo Gives a Good Account of His Corps.

**KINMOUNT.**—Attention, I's front. Who said we were dead or yet asleep. No, we're all alive, an' best of all, God is with us. Attention! We've just had a visit from Insane Burrows, the travel in financial speech, accompanied by Kaplin Maggy Howcroft. The meetings were quite an inspired bit all who were there. Tuesday night at Norland came kept a lot of people from attending, but a real good time was spent. Thursday at Kinmount, we all a grand open-air meeting, an' a good crowd inside, subject, "Home, sweet home." We done so well and ad such a good meeting that Insane decided to stay for Thursday night, we'll another good crowd came to see the lantern pictures on Stanley in Africa, which was really interestin', an' sum good spiritual lessons was taken from it. Phunaces over ten dollars, a big lukre on the part. Kaplin Howcroft did and service in singing, an' we all say, Kum agen Insane an' Kaplin, wen yous kan. Last Sunday night at Norland I dere sister came an' sort, an' we bleve found, salvation. May God keep her true. Look out fur more from this corner of the field in the near future.—Yours in the war, Appy Jo.

**MOIDEN.**—The Lord blessed us much in our Camp Meeting, had excellent meetings and good crowds, with a few seeking salvation, some of them remarkable cases. Hallelujah!—M. S.

## Enrolled in the Open-Air.

**BARRE, Vt.**—We are still pressing on towards the Kingdom, and we don't mean to let up until we get there. We had very good meetings on Sunday. Bro. Bell was enrolled in the open-air meeting at night, in front of a large crowd. Ensign and Mrs. Sims have farewelled after laboring a little over nine months with us. We pray that God will bless them and give them a rich harvest of souls in their new station.—Zacharias.



The Most Pleading Finish to Our Meetings.

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J. Foll, Grafton, N.B.

In their new field of labor, they are with us for ten, or three weeks' rest. The very small during the hot weather are still watching on strength, depending on His aid. One of our comrades is now, having been accepted of work, May God's blessing wherever she may go. We God may save someone to see—White Wings.

as a Good Account of His Corps.

NT.—Attentive, I's faint, we war dead or yet sleep. I'll live, an best of all, God bless you! We's Jos had a Insulin Burrows, the travel speshal, ukumand bi Aggy Howcroft. The meet- inge an Inlled bi all who the. Tuesday nite at Norland a lot of people from attend. I don't know was great. At Kimmount, we ad a grand merlin, an a gud krowd flet, "Home, sweet home." so well and ad such a gud at Insine deslited to stay day nite, wen another gud to see the tintra plikurs in Afrika, which was reely an sum gud spiritule les taken from it. Minnees dollars, a big inkrese on Kum with Howcroft dan gud again, an we all say, Kum an Kapthi, wen yons kat, any nite at Norland I dere an an sorl, an we bleve Insine. May God keep her out for more from this the field in the near future. the war. Amy Jo.

N.—The Lord blessed us our Camp Meetings; had our meetings and gud crowds, some seeking salvation, some remarkable cases. Hallelu-

rolled in the Open-Air.

VI.—We are still pressing is the Kingdom, and we n to let us until we get e had very good meetings Bro. Bell was caroled chur meeting at night, in large crowd. Ensign and have farwelled after le- ttle over nine months with say that God will bless them a rich harvest of souls new station.—Zacharias.



Pleasing Finish to Our Meetings.

#### A Pleasing Increase.

MORTON'S HARBOR, Nfld.—Stu- last report we are able to report vic- tory. God has been blessing us here. Capt. Howell, who has been stationed here for twelve months, has just far- welled, and gone to another part of the field. During his stay here eighty souls have sought and found salva- tion, thirty have taken their stand as Blood-and-Fire soldiers, and our Junior work has increased from 70 to 400.—J. Roder, Lieut.

GLACE BAY.—Although laboring under a disadvantage of not having any quieries, Ensign Parker is mak- ing things "go" since taking charge. We have had some nice cases of con- version, and the soldiers have been greatly blessed. There is also evi- dence of a change in the temporal af- fairs. The drum has been soundly converted and would scarcely be re- cognized. The inside of the barracks is also taking on a new appearance. The hand is coming out to the front, and will soon be an important factor of the work. Bro. Chas. Cameron, as Baudmaister, is taking a lively interest and is the right man in the right place. The Sunday evening open-air, just started by Ensign Parsons, is proving a complete success. Our officers now have the privilege of free traveling to and from all points of the S. and L., thanks to the kindness of Supt. McLennan.—Sergt-Major.

MEAFORD.—After six months' stay in Meaford, and good-by. At our farwelled meeting one soul farwelled to the devil. He said he was determined to lead a better life.—Capt. Barker and Darnach.

#### High Times at St. John's.

ST. JOHN'S I., Nfld.—We have just closed a glorious week of victory, with seventeen souls seeking salvation. About five hundred soldiers attended the open-air meetings for the week, and about three thousand people were in attendance at the indoor meetings for same. Total income for week was \$37.07, without a special col- lection. L. O's, handmen, soldiers, Cadets, and many others are on fire for big times.—J. S. McLennan, Adj.

THIRTY, Nfld.—Although you have not heard from us through the War Cry for a long time, we are still alive, and going in for victory. We had a good time on Sunday; one backslider returned to God, which makes two for the week. We also welcome our new officers, and we are going in together to smite the enemy's ranks. To God be all the glory.—Sergt. John Lucas.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.—Still fighting on, determined to conquer of the Sergt-Major, God bless him, was with us for last week-end. It was reported that he was lost, but, praise God, he showed up, looking none the worse for his short rations, having to live on hannock and beans for some time. We are having good times in spite of mosquitoes and small crowds. Hal- lelujah! God is with us, who can be against us?—Sters.

#### The Captain in Indian Costume.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.—We are more than delighted for the way the enemy is being routed. Yesterday we had the largest crowd around the open-air meeting for a long time. Capt. Sheard was dressed in Indian costume, and the people stood and listened with ears wide open. Our barracks, despite the heat was almost full. The Captain's subject for the night was taken from the 10th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, and the 15th verse.

MITCHELL, Mont.—We are still going ahead in Rute. We can praise God for saving two precious souls this last week, and they are coming out nicely. We are believing for more. Week-end meetings were good. On Saturday night we had our first ice cream and cake social for the season, and a good number sat down to a beautiful repast with smiling faces. We had a good time. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves and to be perfectly at home. Net proceeds, about \$40. Sunday good meetings all day. Crowds good in the open-air, not quite so good inside on account of the very hot weather, but we have no room to complain. I might say that we are back home again. We have been scattered about considerably of late, on account of our barracks being burned down, and having no place but the street to go to. Our barracks is more inviting than before, and we are in for victory.—R. F. Cor.

## THE WAR CRY.

### Skagway Revisited.

We come bounding along in a first-class car over that well-known spot, called the White Pass, where the miners of the Klondike rush of two and three years ago, with the hope of gathering the golden nuggets, over- came the extreme difficulties connect- ed with that Pass. The well-known trail is all that is now left to mark the spot where men started the as- cent, often with a heavy load upon their backs, and, through that won- derful virtue called perseverance, reached the summit.

To-day, with me, you exclaim, "Wonderful!" as you take your ticket and come, as I said before, bounding along with all the luxuries of a first-class car.

Arriving at the depot I find Adj. McGill to meet us with his usual smile and "God bless you," and hurried us off to the quarters, where we are introduced to our old friend, Mrs. McGill. She makes us Klondikers feel quite at home. After supper the writer sought some of the secrets of the dental profes- sion, by having a personal inter- view, he can't say a pleasant one, but after the effect was O. K. I had the pleasure of attending five open-air and six indoor meetings, and visited a few comrades with the Adjutant. Among the latter was one who

#### Had His Leg Broken

by the pole of a stamping-machine. It did my heart good to hear that



#### A KLONDIKE ADVERTISING MARCH.

Showing the Farewelling and Incoming Officers.

comrade say that under those circum- stances God was helping him to trust. Special mention must be made of the united meeting on Sunday at 3 p.m. The Klondike comrades were observed to be appreciating us on the march, and much to our surprise, halted us a reserve to our fighting line. Our alert Adjutant called upon the front- rank man, who fired a shot of truth that told upon the enemy. The march had the effect of showing the people that there are no splits in Skagway. With unity there is power. Inside our pent-up feelings exploded to the glory of God. The Lord did bless our souls; we truly drew on the

#### Hallelujah Magazine

for future encouragements. The dear comrades spoke of the sterling worth of the farewelling Adjutant and his dear wife, showing the spiritual com- raderish that has existed in this place. The Adjutant, assisted by the writ- er, conducted the funeral of a dear man who had died in the hospital. Seven mourners only were there, the Adjutant, myself, and the Undertaker's son, and the brother of the de- ceased, the only relative. What a real, still, and solemn thing is death. Men are ever anxious for everything but preparing to meet their God. What a terrible doom is awaiting the Christ-rejecter. There is no excuse, for He has died that all may live.—Johnny LeCocq, Capt.

The way to flee from the justice of God is to flee to the God of justice.

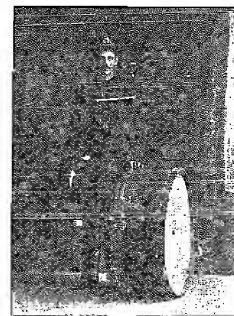
### Salvation Hand-Bell Ringers on Tour.

The Salvation Hand-Bell Ringers have just made their appearance in St. John, N. B., under the direction of Major R. O. Pickering, the P. O. The troupe met with good success and put in a profitable time for all concerned. But of the city you shall hear more later on.

We boarded the train at St. John, on Friday, July 20th, bound for New- castle, N. B. Some people are afraid to get out on Friday, but not so with us. We did make the people stare, to be sure; they wondered if the world was coming to an end, to see so many Salvationists board the train with guitars, violins, and several loads of other things, but we soon delighted their ears with sweet music all the way down to Moncton. They showed how much they enjoyed it by clapping, and on leaving the train at Moncton, one gentleman expressed his regret that we were not going any further with them.

We arrived in Newcastle all right without any accident. The cars were so crowded that the music would and the writer had to sit on the rear car steps nearly all the way up.

On Saturday we started to wake up the town, advertising with two pieces of brass and a drum in a great thing to draw people. I suppose they thought we were all crazy, but it answered our purpose all right.



Bandsman Archie Close, Brantford, Ont.

Bro. Close was brought to know the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ some five years ago. Previous to this his life had been spent in pleasure-seeking and drinking. Only through the earnestness of the Salvation Army was he made to think of eternal matters, and which eventually terminated in his conversion. Since being saved, the Lord has blessed him much. He has been drummer of the band for some three years, and is always found at his post of duty. His heart's desire now is to see those in sin brought to the marvelous light of God.—O. Shoemaker.

again. Everyone voted it grand. Some of our Newcastle comrades, with Capt. and Mrs. Thompson, came down. They said they enjoyed them- selves so much in Newcastle that they could not stay away, knowing the troupe was so near at hand. The hand-bell ringing charmed them all. Our thanks are due to Capt. McEachern, Lieut. Wyatt, and the com- rades of Chatham for their kindness to the troupe. The Captain and Lieutenant have a hard row to hoe, but they will come out on top. The meetings of the Hand-Bell Ringing Troupe have been successful finan- cially and spiritually. Some crosses say we are not going to prosper, but God is for us, and who can be against us?

We leave Chatham to-day for Camp- bellton, and will let you have a re- port every week. Mr. Editor.—T.

### A Brandon Comrade Gone to be with Jesus.

It is our sad duty to record another death from Brandon, Elsie Gulliland. For some months she has been suffer- ing from that terrible disease, con- sumption. She had been a bright sol- dier for some time, but for awhile got into darkness. Before she passed away, however, she was brought nearer to God, and died with the knowledge that she was going to be with Jesus. Her last words to an officer who visited her were, "If we never meet on earth, meet me in heav- en." She was taken away to Cam- pbellton for internment.—E. Hayes.

### The Shelter from the Storm.

It has been said by a great poet, that great characters and great souls are like mountains—they always at- tract the storms; upon their heads break the thunders, and around their bare tops flash the lightning and the seething wrath of God. Nevertheless, they form a shelter for the plans be- neath them. That marvelous saying finds an illustration in the lowliest, saddest soul the world has ever had living in it—the Lord Christ. Higher than all men, around His head seemed to beat the very storms of sin; yet beneath the shelter of His great con- soling, sustaining Spirit, what lowly people, what humble souls, what poor babes as to wisdom, what sucklings as to the world's truth, have gained their life in this world and eternal rest in God.—George Dawson.

It will hurt you more to live a day without prayer than to live it without bread.

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Mr. Archibald, an Episcopal  
rose from his place and  
had been much pleased with  
the churchman who had

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forward with their sup-  
said he believed in the  
the Army, and spoke of a  
presence in which he had been

at Rockwood Prison, and of  
he had received at the hands  
of the soldiers. He urged on all  
to be practical in their sym-  
and told a story of a meeting

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McMillan, of the Chalmers'  
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year, and he would give  
the donation into the bargain.  
Mr. Burgoyne, of the Halifax  
was the next speaker. He  
regretted not to be able to  
his two predecessors had said.

was sure that if the people of  
would do as he had that day  
merrily, walk leisurely from  
room, and look into the faces  
with the dear little children,

could be no difficulty in rais-  
ing the Home. He compared the  
the children cared for in this  
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"Rescue" for such a Home.

carried on by the Salvation  
Army, and said he thought the words  
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Dr. Courtice, Editor of the  
at Christian Churchman, of To-  
was the next speaker. He said  
a stranger to all present, ex-  
t he had met Mrs. Read in

He assured the citizens  
at he had seen of the Army's  
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safe in saying that their  
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and they would find it a  
worthy of their support and  
praise.

Mr. Archibald, a well-known  
in the lady, and President of the  
Army, spoke next. She told of  
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worthy of their support and  
praise.

pray for the success of the new un-  
dertaking.

Miss Bartlett, a City Missionary,  
was the last speaker. She said she  
would have many pleasant memories  
of that day's gathering.

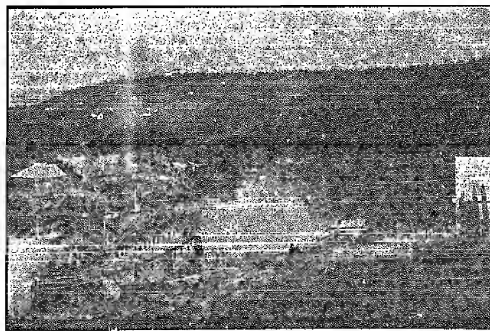
Staff-Capt. Jost read the Balance  
Sheet for the past six months. The  
closing prayer was offered by the  
Rev. Mr. Archibald, and all felt, as  
many groups of officers and friends  
clattered for a few minutes together,  
that a very profitable time had been  
spent.

The present financial result of the  
meeting was \$170, making over \$200  
for the Homes through Mrs. Read's  
meetings. All the city papers have  
lengthy reports of the opening of the  
Home.

The pastor of the Baptist Taber-  
nacle gave some good ideas of how to  
get the different churches interested  
in the Home. His proposals ran on  
this line, that an evening be set apart  
for each congregation to visit the  
Home, and have a nice bright service  
of some sort, so as to enlist the sym-  
pathies of the church people. He  
said he would bring his congregation  
to begin with, which kind offer was  
accepted by Mrs. Read, and an even-  
ing will be set apart for the congrega-  
tion of the Tabernacle, Wednesday  
night.

#### Farewell Meeting.

The wind-up was at No. 1. The  
week seemed much too short for its  
all. A good crowd was present for  
the last words. The meeting, led by  
Adj. Fraser, was of a lively nature.  
Mrs. Capt. McElheny soloed. Capt.  
Butler, of the new Maternity Home,  
spoke of her work, and said she was  
happy behind the scenes. Miss Bart-  
lett, City Missionary, had a few  
words, and then Mrs. Read asked for  
a collection. Adj. Fraser thanked  
our visitor for the blessing of the  
week's campaign. Ensign Collier and  
Capt. Pearcey sang a duet. Adj.  
Fraser spoke, and the Colonel read  
the 23rd Psalm, dwelling on all the  
points. The Prayer meeting was led  
by Ensign Collier, and one sister came  
home to God. We sang "God be with  
you till we meet again." Adj. Fraser  
prayed, and we gathered round the  
Colonel for a last handshake. Thus  
we closed one of the best week's  
meetings the writer has ever been  
privileged to attend, feeling that a  
better and more lasting impression  
for good had been left on the people  
of Halifax than had been known for  
a long time. It, indeed, ever before.  
We say unanimously, "Come again,  
soon."



VIEW ON ST. JOE RIVER, NEAR SPOKANE.

## PACIFIC FORTS.

(Continued from page 5.)

son, when he returned from the war,  
he replied he was better than ever;  
the grace of God was abundantly  
able to keep even there. While there  
he saw some terrible sights,  
but what grieved him most was the  
sin of his godless companions. It  
was stated that the only preventative  
against sickness in that climate was  
the continual use of tobacco, but our  
comrade testified that he had no dis-  
sire whatever for the use of it; and  
further stated that, as far as he can  
remember,

He was the Only One in His Company that  
was not Taken Down Sick.

So much for the salvation of war God.  
Treas. Graber was converted among-  
st the Free Methodists, but his wife  
being a Salvationist, and falling in  
love with the Army himself, he be-  
came a soldier under Capt. Norwood.  
He is a German by birth, a cook by  
trade, and has lived in Spokane about  
eleven years. His wife, with himself,  
is a thorough Salvationist, and was  
converted under Capt. Bigney, and  
they are training their children for  
God and the war.

Secretary Southwood has just re-  
turned from Cape Nome, where he  
and his brother went a few months  
ago to try his fortune in "Beach Dig-  
gings;" as they had to make the  
most of time in starting for that dis-  
tant land, his brother, who had start-  
ed to erect a dwelling, had to aban-  
don the putting on of the roof, re-  
marking that in all probability he  
would be able to cover the same with  
gold when he returned; but he is of  
the opinion that shingles are quite  
good enough now. The Secretary  
was converted in Spokane in '92, un-  
der Ensign McCabe, and has been a  
soldier ever since. He leaves the S. A.

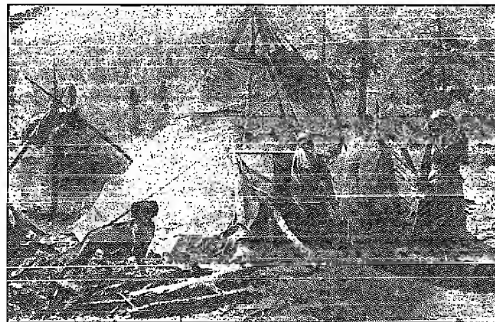
The J. S. work has progressed very  
favorably under the leadership of  
Sergt-Major Percy and his aides,  
Sergts. Collier, Kelly and Hutchin-  
son. The Sergt-Major is of Dutch  
extraction, and was saved while

fore I have only given an insight into  
the lives of a few of its soldiers, but  
there are other good, steady, faithful  
warriors, without which the corps  
could not exist, especially in the West.

The late officers, Adj. Babington,  
Capt. Noble and Lieut. Johnson, did  
a good work during the eight months  
they were stationed here, when over  
one hundred souls knelt at the Mercy  
Seat, amongst them being some  
tough characters, and, thank God,  
many are remaining true, some in  
Spokane and some scattered in differ-  
ent parts of the country.

A few months ago a bicycle thief  
knelt at the penitent form, and there  
confessed to making \$40 and \$50 per  
night. For the same he is now putting  
in a term of three years in the State  
Penitentiary, the Jailer telling me that  
it was mostly his own evidence that  
convicted him. The last time I had  
the privilege of speaking to him  
before he went away, he told me he  
was keeping nicely saved.

A young fellow who had been at-  
tending the Business College came to  
the meetings and got properly saved,  
donned the Army cap and S's, and  
there lived such a consistent life that  
his father wanted him to stay longer  
in the city, under the influence of the  
Army, his teacher also testifying to  
the change; he is now with his father  
on the farm a few miles out of Spo-  
kane, and takes charge of the Epworth  
League in the church near by.  
He promises to make an officer. Two



PRIMITIVE SETTLERS, NEAR SPOKANE.

or three old pensioners of the G. A. R.  
have also knelt for pardon, and now,  
with others, testify to the power of  
God to save.

The new officers, Staff-Capt. Galt  
and Capt. LeDrew, have taken well  
at the corps, and with the piano in  
the barracks and organ on the street,  
things ought to boom. May the old  
chariot roll on faster than ever until  
no more shall know of God's pa-  
doning love.

## Commissioner Dowdle

### HOME AT LAST.

Called from Our Hadleigh Social Colony  
to His Mansion in the Skies.

The Funeral-Memorial Services are to be  
Led by the General.

James John Dowdle, by the grace of  
God Commissioner of the Salvation  
Army, a giant of faith, a preacher of  
righteousness, a winner of thousands  
of souls, and a true soldier of the  
Blood-and-Fire principles of a en-  
quering Christianity, entered into his  
eternal rest last Saturday. The event,  
in the nature of its suddenness, was  
not unexpected. For several years  
our beloved comrade was in failing  
health; more than once he reached  
the banks of the river and saw, as in  
visions, the glories of the land on the  
other side. But his Master, in answer  
to prevailing faith, continued to spare  
his servant to undergo fresh trials  
and work triumphs for Him. For  
the last two or three weeks, these  
who were closely associated with him  
discerned that the end was not far

off. Walking became more and more  
difficult to him; the least excitement  
in a meeting affected his heart, and  
his visits to the International Head-  
quarters became less and less. The  
terrible heat of the last few days  
tried him much. Last Tuesday, he  
intended to be present as usual at the  
afternoon meeting of the Cadets, but  
Commissioner Rees, foreseeing the  
exhaustion and danger that might fol-  
low by his presence, begged him not  
to come, to which the Commissioner  
reluctantly consented. The meeting  
had scarcely begun, however, when  
the Commissioner's venerable form  
appeared. Throwing himself into the  
arm-chair he whispered to Commis-  
sioner Rees, "I felt I had to come,"  
and that afternoon he did a new  
thing. His characteristic humility  
forbade him to push himself forward,  
but on this particular occasion he  
asked to be allowed to take Major  
Bennett's place in the reading, for  
said he, "I have a message which I  
must read. God gave me the mes-  
sage last night, and has sent me to  
deliver it." His request was cheer-  
fully complied with, and, adds Com-  
missioner Rees, "Soldier, if ever, did  
he speak as he did then, with more  
tenderness and spiritual yearning,  
from the words, 'Full of faith, and the  
Holy Ghost.'"

On the following Thursday he went  
down to our Farm Colony, at Had-  
leigh, for a few days' change and rest,  
intending to return to London to take  
part in the day's outing of the Cadets  
the following Tuesday.

On Friday, Mrs. Dowdle became  
somewhat concerned owing to the dif-  
ficulty of the Commissioner's breath-  
ing and general restlessness, which  
continued, with slight intervals of  
sleep, till one o'clock on Saturday  
afternoon, when she was alarmed at  
his symptoms.

Dr. Grant, who had prescribed for  
him shortly after his arrival on the  
Colony, was sent for at once; but  
both he and Brigadier Mapp, by a  
strange intuitiveness, were already on  
the way to Park House, where the  
Commissioner was staying.

On the Brigadier entering the room,  
the Commissioner said, "Hold me  
up" and as he, with the assistance  
of Mrs. Dowdle, who lay exhausted by  
nights of nursing—attempts to do so,  
the arms of air comrade gave way,  
and his color distinctly changed.

A few minutes afterwards the doc-  
tor arrived, and going up to the bed-  
side and touching the Commissioner's  
pulse, pronounced that his heart had  
just ceased to beat. Peacefully,  
quietly, the warrior laid down his  
sword, and entered through the veil.

The intelligence soon spread  
throughout the Colony, and many  
were the ready, loving hearts to rally  
to Mrs. Dowdle's help.

The General was immediately in-  
formed of the Commissioner's death,  
and he wired what has been accepted  
as the verdict of all who knew Com-  
missioner Dowdle, "He has fought a  
good fight, he has won the crown."

The General, to signify the sense  
of the loss the Army has sustained on  
earth by the death of the Commissioner,  
and love and admiration for his  
character and service, will conduct  
the memorial services.

The first service took place in the  
Congress Hall on Saturday, at 2 p.m.,  
from whence the body was carried to  
Aimey Park Cemetery.—A. M. N.

The General in person was to con-  
duct the funeral, details of which  
have not reached us yet, but we ex-  
pect to give a full account of it in our  
next issue.

#### Condition of Village Women in India.

A lady working among the villagers  
in India writes: "The women in these  
villages, our fellow-subjects and our  
sisters, lead the saddest and most  
hopeless lives possible. They are not  
shut up in zenanas, but have their  
freedom, but, ah! what joyless lives  
they lead. They are not only taught  
nothing, but treated as nothing all  
their lives. If you see a man and his  
wife walking along the road you will  
always see the man in front, carrying  
something, and his poor wife walking a  
little way behind, carrying every-  
thing. A sweetmeat seller came here  
one day, with his wife, to sell sweets.  
When they were going away he lifted  
the great, flat, heavy basket, full of  
sweets, on to his wife's head; then  
put a bundle on that, and some heavy  
scapes as well, and walked off carry-  
ing nothing himself."

# COMPETITION CHAT

Nigger is Getting Ahead of Mag—Arab Does Well to Get into a Livelier Trot—The Incurable East Playing Truant Again.

By SILAS BELLQUICK.

Well done, Arab! You are a fine blood and acquitting yourself well. You are not caught napping. Nigger was making a fine move, but found you wide awake.

Nigger, my darling, I have always had a warm spot for you in my heart, even though you have been slow to move of late; but I see you are warming up to the game now. Keep at it! Perseverance gains the day. It means steady, unremitting, hard push, but it will bring the triumph. I feel it!

Mag, oh, Mag! Why do you drift behind like this? You slackened only three paces, yet it cost you the second place. Come up again, Mag, to the old mark.

The East is absent again, but, alas! not forgotten! What a humiliation to have to leave out a Province which has so many fine husters! I'm sorry, dear Eastern husters, that you names have been missed out twice in succession, but you know the remedy. (Whisper—Ask the P. O., if you don't.)

Among the individual competitors, Capt. Gibson, of Arab's Province, takes the lead with 180. Next comes the famous Prairie lass, Cadet Cook, of Winnipeg, with 174. The Yeomans sisters, Lieut. Parker, of the Central, and Lieuts. McEwan and Thompson, of East Ontario, are all abreast in the third row with 159 husters. We gladly notice the Pacific Champion, Sister Hawkins, of Great Falls, with 129 copies sold.

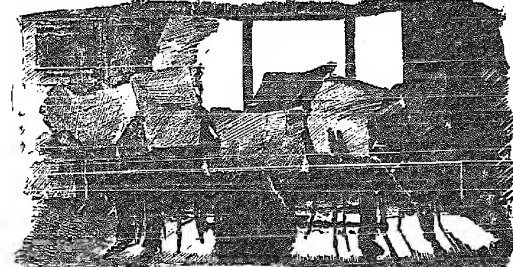
God bless you all, my dear husters, I am sure the knowledge of your accomplishments, and the good done through it, has its own sweet reward.

## THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

94 Husters.	
Capt. Gibson, London	180
Lieut. Yeomans, Brantford	159
Sergt. Yeomans, Brantford	159
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	124
Capt. Hillman, Chatham	120
Lieut. Barker, Leamington	100
Mrs. Hoffman, Woodstock	100
Ensign Green, Windsor	100
Capt. Heister, Stratford	85
Mrs. Downs, St. Thomas	83
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	80
Capt. Green, Windsor	80
Capt. Williams, Galt	80
Lieut. Kunkle, Galt	80
Corps-Cadet Clark, St. Thomas	70
Annie Wright, Ingersoll	73
Capt. Rindler, Shumoe	72
Capt. Fyfe, Sarnia	70
Capt. Hollett, Wingham	70
Mrs. Britton, Stratford	68
Sister McDougall, Goderich	65
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	62
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Howcroft, Stratford	60
Lieut. Edwards, Stratford	60
Capt. Campbell, Paris	55
Ensign Wakefield, London	55
Ensign Gamble, Wallaceburg	52
Mrs. Sykes, Stratford	52
Sister Foster, Petrolia	50
Lieut. Penney, Blenheim	50
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	50
Lieut. Stickels, Berlin	40
Prod Palmer, London	40
Mrs. Capt. Dowd, Seaforth	40
Lieut. Greenhalgh, Clinton	40
Capt. McCutcheon, Guelph	42
Lieut. Manley, Hespeler	42
Lieut. Greenwood, Berlin	40
Sister Schuster, Berlin	40
Capt. Mathers, Norwich	40
Mrs. Harris, London	40
Lieut. Kilchen, Tilsonburg	40

Capt. Hoekin, Tilsonburg	40
Treas. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	38
Lieut. Horwood, Wallaceburg	38
Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Guelph	38
Mother Cutting, Essex	37
Lieut. Plant, Bayfield	36
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	35
Mrs. Donnelly, Palmerston	35
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Essex	35
Mrs. Glover, Dresden	32
Mrs. Cluentsmith, Dresden	32
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	31
Sister Baxter, Petrolia	31
Capt. Brooks, Bedford	30
Capt. Dowell, Seaforth	30
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	30
Lieut. Crawford, Norwich	30
Capt. Hancock, Ingersoll	28
Capt. Coe, Goderich	27
Capt. Harman, Ingersoll	27
Sister Garrison, Petrolia	27
Capt. Wiseman, Listowel	25
Sister Butler, Wyoming	25
Sergt. Dearing, Hespeler	25
Capt. Jarvis, Berlin	25
Sister Wakefield, Forest	25
Marshall Bean, Wallaceburg	25
Capt. Thompson, Bothwell	25
Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas	24
Mrs. Lamb, Stratford	23
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	23
Lieut. Cook, Ridgeway	23
Capt. White, Blenheim	23
Mrs. Major Cooper, Hespeler	22



READERS IN THE C. O. P. LIBRARY: "Well, now, hasn't Nigger got a move on this week! It looks as if he is in for getting ahead of Arab. We will watch him closely."

Capt. Copeman, Petrolia	22
Sergt. Fletcher, Stratford	20
Bro. Musgrove, Hespeler	20
J. S. S.-M. Hendler, Hespeler	20
Capt. Burton, Palmerston	20
Capt. Jordison, Forest	20
Sister Gates, Forest	20
Capt. Carr, Ridgeway	20
Sister Rose Ellis, Dresden	20
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	20
Lieut. Crank, Clinton	20
Ensign Sloat, St. Thomas	20
Susie Hooper, St. Thomas	20
Mrs. Hawkins, St. Thomas	20
Sister Hamilton, Dutton	20
Mrs. Fuller, Chatham	20
Mazie Smith, Tilsonburg	20

### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

84 Husters.	
Lieut. Parker, Hamilton I.	150
Adjt. Moore, St. Catharines	100
Sister Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Nelle Richards, Lindsay	75
Capt. Barker, Meaford	60
Bro. Bond, Owen Sound	60
Lieut. Porter, Barrie	60
S. M. Hinton, Oakville	60
Capt. Brunt, Oranmore	55
Ensign Byde, Lindsay	53
Ensign Walker, Richmond St.	50
Lieut. Bushy, Richmond St.	50
Lieut. Lamb, Fenelon Falls	50
Mrs. Moore, Yorkville	50
Lieut. Munkell, Faversham	50
Capt. Barker, Meaford	50
Capt. Daruch, Meaford	50
Capt. Rennie, Sudbury	50
Lieut. Pattenden, Sudbury	50
Capt. Craig, Hamilton	50
Capt. McCann, Collingwood	48
Lieut. Pattenden, Collingwood	48
Capt. Lott, Gravenhurst	48
Lieut. Bone, Bracebridge	40
Lieut. Black, Riverside	40

Lieut. McLennan, Newmarket	44
Sergt. Trafion, Temple	41
Cadet McInnis, Temple	40
Lieut. Phillips, Midland	40
Adjt. DesBrisay, Barrie	40
Lieut. Carwardine, Bowmanville	39
Capt. Nyland, Brampton	37
Lieut. Stickels, Parry Sound	37
Capt. Hushinson, Parry Sound	37
Lieut. Leggett, Riverside	36
Capt. Poole, Chesley	35
Lieut. Christopher, Little Current	35
Capt. Culbert, Little Current	35
Lieut. Marshall, Uxbridge	35
Capt. Dales, Midland	35
Bro. Dixon, Temple	33
Sergt. Stephens, St. Catharines	33
Capt. Fisher, North Bay	31
Cand. Smith, Midland	29
Capt. Capper, Kilmount	30
Capt. Trickey, Orangeville	30
Capt. Shorwin, Orillia	30
Lieut. Gravett, Orillia	30
Capt. Connors, Dundas	30
Lieut. Peacock, Dundas	30
Capt. Banks, St. Catharines	28
Sister Matheson, Lippincott St.	28
Lieut. Liddard, Aurora	27
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Maime McCahey, Riverside	27
Sergt. Pearce, Temple	27
Sergt. Currie, Temple	25
Sergt. Mrs. Bradley, Temple	25
Capt. Kivall, Lippincott St.	25
Capt. Wilson, Lippincott St.	25
Treas. Evely, Oshawa	25
Capt. Howcroft, Fenelon Falls	25
Sergt. Slater, Fenelon Falls	25
Sister Lightbown, Hamilton I.	25
Bro. Brown, Hamilton I.	25
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	25
Sister Bowerman, Newmarket	25
Lieut. McGregor, Orangeville	25
Emily Howell, Riverside	24
Capt. Linton, Oshawa	22
Capt. McDonald, Temple	22
Capt. Charlton, North Bay	22
Sister Gilmert, Temple	20

### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

79 Husters.	
Lieut. McEwan, Ottawa	150
Lieut. Thompson, Cornwall	150
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Pleton	125
Capt. O'Neill, St. Albans	105
P. S. M. Venn, Barre	100
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, Kingston	100
Ensign Ottaway, Ottawa	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	98
Capt. A. Crego, Cobourg	80
Capt. Pitcher, Morrisburg	85
Mrs. Capt. Stacey, Gananoque	81
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I.	80
Capt. Yake, Deseronto	78
Capt. Wilson, Arraprior	73
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	70
Capt. Jones, Burlington	70
Ensign Yerex, Brockville	70
Capt. Woods, Pembroke	70
Capt. Grose, Prescott	60
Capt. Carter, Belleville	60
Sergt. Thompson, Bellville	60
Capt. Green, Perth	60
Sergt. Raymond, Barre	52
Sergt. Hippen, Barre	52
Lieut. Hoole, Port Hope	50
Capt. Comstock, Port Hope	50
Sergt. Shaver, Montreal I.	50
J. S. S.-M. McEwan, Arraprior	50
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	48
Lieut. Tilley, Brockville	47

Capt. Mumford, Bloomfield	45
Capt. Burtch, Newport	45
Lieut. Hicks, Newport	45
S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	45
Lieut. Cook, Montreal II.	45
Capt. Slater, Trenton	42
Capt. Weir, Millbrook	41
Capt. Crego, Kemptville	41
Capt. Vance, Ottawa	40
Capt. Downey, St. Johnsbury	40
Sergt. Alice Wilkie, St. Johnsbury	40
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal IV.	40
Sergt. Barber, Kingston	40
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	40
Capt. Owen, Cootook	40
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Belleville	40
Capt. Magee, Campbellford	40
Lieut. Liddle, Campbellford	38
Sergt. Merchant, St. Johnsbury	35
Bro. Newell, Barre	35
Ensign Sims, Barre	35
Capt. Dawson, Montreal II.	35
Capt. Stainforth, Napanea	35
Lieut. Lang, Napanea	32
H. Bundy, Burlington	30
Capt. Ross, Quebec	30
Capt. Norman, Quebec	30
Willie Williams, Montreal I.	25
Sergt. Brown, Montreal I.	25
Sister Logie, Montreal I.	25
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	25
Sergt. Jewell, Pleton	25
Capt. Crego, Kemptville	25
Lieut. Brooks, Kemptville	25
A. Parkinson, Kemptville	25
Capt. Gammalidge, Sunbury	25
Mrs. Capt. Green, Perth	22
J. S. S.-M. Russell, Millbrook	22
Sister Mrs. Crawford, Quebec	20
Sister Bessie Shepherd, Quebec	20
Sister Podger, Trenton	20
Sister Robinson, Trenton	20
Bro. Duquett, Trenton	20
Mrs. Vancour, Montreal I.	20
Sister Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Bro. Moffat, St. Johnsbury	20
Bro. Wilson, St. Johnsbury	20
J. S. S.-M. Merchant, St. Johnsbury	20

## EAST vs. WEST.

### NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

35 Husters.	
Cadet Cook, Winnipeg	174
Capt. Wick, Edmonton	105
Sergt.-Major Curtis, Rat Portage	85
Cadet Dearden, Rat Portage	85
Ensign Taylor, Calgary	80
Cadet Meron, Rat Portage	75
Lieut. Gamble, Medicine Hat	70
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond, Winnipeg	51
Adjt. Bradley, Portage la Prairie	50
Capt. Stoakes, Moose Jaw	50
Capt. Barrager, Fort William	47
Capt. Livingstone, Prince Albert	45
Capt. Gamble, Dauphin	45
Capt. Cronarty, Solihull	45
Lieut. McRae, Fort William	44
Lieut. Cusiter, Regina	43
Capt. Charlton, Calgary	40
Lieut. Potter, Lethbridge	40
Capt. Mitchell, Lethbridge	40
Sergt. Irwin, Carman	40
Lieut. Quint, Portage la Prairie	35
Ensign Hayes, Port Arthur	33
Capt. Hall, Lethon	31
Capt. Busson, Minot	31
Capt. Fell, Grafton	30
Lieut. Miller, Minot	29
Cadet Price, Winnipeg	29
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Monien	28
Capt. McKay, Port Arthur	27
Unels Dan Reece, Neepawa	25
Capt. Mercer, Moosomin	25
Capt. Ecamit, Emerson	25
Cadet Oseurder, Rat Portage	20
Lieut. Cook, Grafton	20
Capt. Askin, Hanuab	20

### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

30 Husters.	
Sister Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	120
Capt. Ziebarth, Butte	125
Sergt. Glen, Butte	125
Capt. Krell, Vancouver	81
Adjt. Stevens, Roseland	81
Capt. Gain, Revelstoke	80
Lieut. Johnson, Spokane	80
Sister McDougall, Helena	78
Lieut. Boyer, Kalispell	78
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	73
Capt. Miller, New Whatcom	70
Capt. Scott, Victoria	60
Sister Wallender, Roseland	60
Sergt. Moody, Vancouver	58
Sarah Bailey, Port Essington	58
Capt. Perrenow, Kamloops	50
Capt. LeDrew, Spokane	50
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	50
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	40
Sister Knudson, Helena	38
Capt. Nesbitt, Missoula	35
Bro. Preston, Spokane	33
Sister Thomas, Spokane	32
Capt. Thoen, Roseland	30
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	30
Sister Little, Victoria	20



16th Year, No. 48

